

TIMBER-LINES



THIRTY-YEAR CLUB

REGION SIX
U.S. FOREST SERVICE



VOL. XV

JUNE - 1961

So teach
us to number
our days
that we
may apply
our hearts
unto
wisdom.

Psalms 90:12

T I M B E R L I N E S

June 1961

NO. XV PUBLISHED NOW AND THEN BY R-6 FOREST SERVICE THIRTY-YEAR CLUB

Editor - Foster Steele

Asst. Editor - Frank Flack

Consulting Editors

Publications - - - - - Walter H. Lund

Memoirs - History - - - - Kirk P. Cecil

Obituaries - - - - - Leo Isaac

Photographs - - - - - Victor H. Flach

Policy - - - - - J. Herbert Stone

X
XXX
XXXXX
XXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXX
X
X
XXXXX

Material appearing in TIMBER LINES may not be published without express permission of the officers of Region Six THIRTY-YEAR CLUB, Forest Service publications excepted.

EDITORIAL

" - ask not what your country can do for you -
ask what you can do for your country."

President John F. Kennedy

We who have survived the perils of the past face an uncertain future with an equanimity born of experience. In heeding the call to tighten our belts and take stock of a world situation that challenges every fiber of our moral strength and courage we refuse to stampede. The challenge is not new in nature only in substance. This new age poses problems not faced by generations past, but we have faith that the past has fitted us to face the future with confidence and ability to cope with whatever or whoever disturbs the progress of our way of life.

A challenging future is the life blood of our moral strength and character. We progress through a series of crises, emerging from each better prepared to meet the next. Our concern is with the awareness of the situation ahead and what it demands. We can best serve when fully informed. It is our duty to keep informed that our judgment may be sound and our response prompt and effective.

Perhaps the maturity that comes with age gives us the ability to avoid the pitfalls inherent in the calm that hides the gathering storm and the hysteria which it breeds.

A SQUINT AT THE UNKNOWN

Dear Foster:

A few days ago Herb Stone presented me a Thirty-Year Club pin. I told Herb I accepted this pin with pleasure and would wear it proudly. But, I added, let it be understood that doing this is not to mean that Foster Steele is to have any authority to push me around. Now, almost at once, I get your instructions to get busy and write you a message for Timber Lines. I never could win an argument with you.

I write this on the first day of our new Administration. Perhaps some of our folks are wondering what, if any, changes are likely to occur as a result of a change at the top. My answer would be just about the same as eight years ago. We are stepping off into unsurveyed country. But so are our new leaders. We will need to get acquainted with each other and to work together in finding the route we want to take. This is not the first time the Forest Service has stepped off into unsurveyed country. We can't be sure of what may lie ahead of us, but we always have been reasonably sure of our own ability not to get lost. The analogy is good for the present situation, too. Our real concern should be not with ourselves but with finding opportunities to give the new folks a helpful hand, to assist them in plotting the course they need to take.

My warm regards to all fellow members of the Thirty-Year Club and a generous hunk of good wishes to you personally, old friend.

Sincerely,

RICHARD E. MCARDLE, Chief

RECENT STATION DEVELOPMENTS

Fellow Club Members:

The most significant recent development at the Station has been the culmination during the past year or two of a Service-wide re-appraisal of forest research objectives, programs, and methods. Briefly the conclusions reached were: (1) that total research effort should be increased about fourfold in the next decade, (2) that greater emphasis should be given basic research, and (3) that there was a critical need for improving research facilities which would involve construction of basic research laboratories, other field facilities and procurement of modern scientific equipment. This means a reshaping of Forest Service research policies and procedures to meet modern trends and goals. Locally this started a re-orientation of programs and re-organization of Station sub-units to obtain greater depth of programs and more effective use of the research dollar.

Tangible examples of these developments are construction of an office laboratory at Olympia which will be devoted primarily to study of problems of animal injury to forest trees and consummation of plans for construction of a basic forest insect and forest disease research laboratory structure at Corvallis. The latter facility will be by far the larger of the two. An appropriation of \$350,000 is available this fiscal year for construction of the first unit at Corvallis. Ultimately it will cost over \$1,000,000 for building and equipment. It will be erected on the Oregon State Campus through cooperative arrangements with the State Board of Higher Education. The program will primarily concern basic biological research to develop fundamental principles for general application in the fields of forest insects, forest diseases and forest tree physiology. When completed, constructed, equipped and staffed, some 80 to 100 people will be employed. Some of you may have read of the Corvallis development in the press or in Forest Service News bulletins. I thought you might be interested in the background.

R. W. COWLIN

Director

REGION SIX HIGHLIGHTS OF 1960

Foster Steele reminds me that Timber Lines is about to go to press for 1961. This is my opportunity to send to all of the Thirty-Year Club members, and particularly to the retirees, greetings and best wishes from the present Region 6 team. It is also time to report to you on the highlights of 1960.

One of the highlights was the passage of the Multiple Use Act. This principle of management for the national forests is no longer just a policy. It is a law. It is a directive from Congress that we must plan for multiple use management and apply a coordinated program of management of all of the resources to best serve the American people. No longer are water, wood, and forage the only resources we are specifically charged with managing. Wildlife habitat and recreation are specifically named as resources to be included in this multiple use program. The law also says that all of these resources will be managed under the principle of sustained yield, maintained at as high level as practicable. If we are to meet our responsibility under this law, we must have a good understanding throughout our organization of the meaning of these terms and of the processes of planning and of coordinating our activities. I think also we must extend this understanding to groups outside of the Service who have an interest and concern with any phase of national forest management. We are vigorously pursuing this objective and I am glad to report to you that by the time you read this letter we will have multiple use plans for every ranger district in Region 6. The educational effort within and without the Service must continue indefinitely.

As a part of our educational program to inform people of just what multiple use is and how it is being applied, we are undertaking a signing program throughout the region. Our plan is to convert over a 5-year period our signs to a routed rustic type and to develop on all ranger districts multiple use routes or tours which will be appropriately signed and where people can be directed to see multiple use in action.

Another outstanding event during 1960 was the Fifth World Forestry Congress held in Seattle. Region 6 participated not only in the arrangements for this session but played host to many foresters from foreign lands, showing them the activities on the ground in our national forests and particularly showing them the multiple use features of our management. Multiple use forest management was the general theme of the whole meeting. One of the highlights of this occasion was the planting of a friendship grove of trees on property of the University of Washington. One tree was planted by the chief delegate of each one of the 66 nations represented there. It was a real symbol of international friendship and will serve in that capacity for the future. If you should get to Seattle, take a look at this monument to international good will on the campus of the University of Washington.

During 1960 Region 6 completed the field work in the conduct of the national forest recreation survey. A report has been prepared and is now being correlated as between regions. I believe this to be a real milestone for we now have not only an inventory of existing and potential recreational opportunities on the national forests of the region but also projections of future demand and an evaluation of actions which are necessary to meet this future demand. I believe we have the basis for a sound and orderly program to

enable our national forests to serve recreational needs of the present and future under a multiple use program. Incidentally, our estimates of recreational use during 1960 showed a 16% increase in number of recreational visits over 1959. There were over 9.5 million recreation visits to the national forests in 1960.

1960 was a bad fire year, as many of you know. In the region we had 1913 fires, of which 1138 were lightning. These fires burned over 77,000 acres of national forest land. The big fires and the losses occurred largely on the Umatilla and the Wallowa-Whitman during a period of about 10 days when some 360 lightning fires were set, including more than 200 in one night's storm. A few of them got to the Class E size. All of the timber burned in these fires has either been salvaged or is now under contract, and rehabilitation work has already started in the way of tree planting and some terracing and seeding to protect the soil.

You will be interested to know that in 1960 we planted 20 million trees on 42,750 acres and direct seeded some 5,640 acres, mostly with helicopter. We reseeded 9,000 acres of range land, built 217 miles of fence, and constructed 390 water developments in order to facilitate our deferred and rotation system of grazing.

Although the market has been very poor, during 1960 we sold about 3,840,000,000 feet of timber which is only slightly less than the 3,979,000,000 sold in 1959. Our cut, however, was down from 4.25 billion in 1959 to approximately 3.5 billion in 1960.

I should also report that Region 6 is about to acquire its 20th national forest. Under the Klamath Termination Act 525,000 acres of the former Klamath Indian Reservation will become national forest on April 1, 1961. To manage this land we are setting up a new forest with headquarters in Klamath Falls. This new forest will include a substantial portion of the reservation and also some lands logically related to it from the Fremont, Deschutes, and Rogue River. What will we name it? That's a good question, and at this writing no decision has been made. We are looking around for a good, meaningful Indian name which would be most appropriate for a forest of this origin.

The outlook for 1961 is good. The budget now before Congress at this writing contains substantial increases for national forest administration, state and private, and research. There are many things boiling in the pot on Capitol Hill, so 1961 will I am sure be as interesting a year for the Forest Service and for those interested in our activities as was 1960.

Make this the year to visit your old stamping grounds and see what is happening.

Sincerely,

J. HERBERT STONE
Regional Forester

ELECTION RETURNS

The presidential election of November 8 attracted more attention and resulted in more votes being cast than the Thirty-Year Club election did, but we were right in there pitching with our own candidates. After the dust and smoke kicked up by the campaigning efforts of our candidates had settled down and the votes counted, the results were as follows:

President	Walter H. Lund
Vice President.	Robert W. Cowlin
Secretary-Treasurer	Harriet A. Dasch
Committeeman (for 2 years).	Les Colvill
Committeeman (hold over for 1 year)	K. Wolfe

Our thanks to those who are retiring from office, for their services to the Club. Our pledge of allegiance to those who were chosen to serve us this year.

The question has been raised -- should we elect new officers every year? We did change our constitution and by-laws to provide that the Secretary-Treasurer serve for two years. But we left the other officers on an annual basis. Perhaps it is time to take another look at our procedure and consider whether we should extend the tenure of office of President and Vice-president. Let our voices be heard regarding this by writing the Secretary giving our view.

INCOME - \$\$\$ - OUTGO

Our efficient Secretary-Treasurer is a busy gal, but she manages to keep the business of the Club in good order. It is no small task to attend to all of the duties of Secretary-Treasurer and at the same time hold down a full time job in the R.O. We appreciate the many news letters, the F. S. News which are carefully saved and mailed out to the retirees, and the many other acts of thoughtfulness and kindness which keeps our organization functioning. Here is her report:

FINANCIAL STATE ENT AS OF FEBRUARY 20, 1961

Bank Balance - February 25, 1960		\$233.27
Credits: Dues	\$256.00	
Picnic (1960).	112.80	
Pin sold (lost pin).	<u>3.00</u>	<u>371.80</u>
		605.07
Disbursements:		
Pins	18.25	
Stamps	120.30	
Flowers, cards, etc.	32.76	
Addressograph plates	6.45	
Annual dinner (punch, tips, etc.).	46.25	
Annual picnic	<u>137.80</u>	<u>361.81</u>
Bank Balance, February 20, 1961		\$243.26

Harriet A. Dasch, Sec. - Treasurer

FULLY MATURED

Thirty years is a long span in any one's life and to spend it all in the services of one's country is a commendable accomplishment. People generally are a bit indifferent, if not critical toward those who serve them in the capacity of Government employees. But once the value of these services are fully known to the individual his indifference and criticism quickly change to praise and appreciation. The many friends, both in and out of the Service, will join us in extending our hearty congratulations and good wishes to the following employees of the Forest Service in R-6 who have, or will have reached thirty years of service in 1961.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Assignment</u>	<u>30 Years Completed</u>
Bonna B. Kestell	Personal Management	March, 1960
George E. Calverley	Gifford Pinchot	July, 1960
Emma G. Johnson	Experiment Station	September, 1960
William G. Morris	Experiment Station	September, 1960
Walter R. Denney	Mt. Hood	January, 1961
Roy T. Moore	Deschutes	February, 1961
Hazel W. Ruthman	Experiment Station	March, 1961
Vernal E. Taylor	Fremont	March, 1961
Walter J. Lindauer	Engineering	May, 1961
Robert H. Mercer	Engineering	May, 1961
Charles E. Fox	Lands	July, 1961
Harold R. Bowerman	Recreation	August, 1961
Alfred E. Spaulding	Fire Control	September, 1961
George W. Churchill	Recreation	November, 1961
George H. Jackson	Timber Management	December, 1961
Horace G. Cooper	Fire Control	December, 1961
Hilmer F. Erickson	Engineering	December, 1961

THE AFTERNOON OF LIFE

After a morning filled with vigorous activity, interesting and demanding situations, frustration and satisfaction, defeat and victory, we come finally to the period in life's day when the sun has reached its zenith and the shadows begin to lengthen. It is siesta time. We put aside our working tools, bid farewell to the work of a lifetime and enter into a new life. For some it is difficult to adjust to freedom from exacting and demanding schedules and we view the years ahead with joyous anticipation, trepidation or awe -- depending upon our circumstances and the preparation we have made for this parting of the ways. To all it calls for an adjustment to a new way of life. The door has closed on a past, but opened on a future filled with promise and with opportunities to do the things we wish to do and leave undone those things which might be distasteful to us. So we say to those who enter through this door in 1961, congratulations on a job well done and may your siesta be pleasant. (Names on next page).

THESE ARE THE ONES

<u>Name</u>	<u>Address</u>	<u>Last Assignment</u>
<u>With 30 years or more of service</u>		
Wilmer D. Bryan	530 Fairmont St., Shelton, Wn.	Snoqualmie
Ralph F. Cooke	701 W. 45th St., Vancouver, Wn.	Mt. Hood
Lloyd H. Fullington	1381 Palm Ave., No. 32 Imperial Beach, Calif.	Mt. Baker
Harlan C. Hiatt	5204 S. E. 37th Avenue, Portland 2, Oregon	Timber Mgt.
Mrs. Irene B. House	Rt. 1, Box 81, Willamina, Ore.	RO - Operation
Herschel C. Obye	3020 Lower River Road, Grants Pass, Oregon	Siskiyou
Herbert E. Peters	Rt. 1, Box 223, Gig Harbor, Wn.	Wenatchee
Gerald D. Pickford	Dept. of Agriculture & Conservation, Div. of Forestry, P. O. Box 5425 Pawaa Substation, Honolulu 14, Hawaii	RO - Rec. & Lands
Fred Urwyler	6111 N. E. 57th Avenue, Portland, Oregon	RO - Operation

Note: More than 30 years service with Forest Service may include military service.

.....

With less than 30 and over 20 years of service

E. Glen Chapin	1575 Mountain View Ave., Prineville, Oregon	Ochoco
Mrs. Frances Farrington	8300 S.E. Mill St., Portland, Ore.	RO - Operation
Wayne E. Gurley	Cascade Locks, Oregon	Mt. Hood
Herbert E. Hunt	245 Third St., Baker, Oregon	Wallowa-Whitman
Donald B. Stickney	1019 N.E. 112th Ave, Portland, Ore.	RO - Info. & Educ.

.....

With less than 20 years service

S. Price Garlington	475 DeKalb, Bend, Oregon	Deschutes
Corrie J. Harvey	320 McKinley, Bend, Oregon	"
Miss Mae G. Hill	Rt. 1, Box 196, West Linn, Ore.	RO - Fiscal
Austin Floyd Ketchem	Rt. 2, Murphy, No. Carolina	Wenatchee
Edwin O. Ohrberg	1402 S. 37th St., Tacoma, Wn.	Mt. Baker
George P. Poschwatta	P. O. Box 1363, Lakeview, Ore.	Fremont
William H. Ramsey	Box 93, Bingen, Wn.	Umatilla
Martin Ruhberg	499 W. 7th, Prineville, Ore.	Ochoco
Paul Stibran	Rt. 1, Box 23-C, Jacksonville, Ore.	Rogue River
Robert Stockand	Box 71, Yacolt, Wn.	Gifford Pinchot

THE ART OF FRIENDSHIP

The first step in the art of friendship is TO BE A FRIEND; then making friends takes care of itself.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should believe in the inherent goodness of other men and in their potential greatness.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should strive to lift people up, not cast them down; to encourage, not discourage; to set an example that will be an inspiration to others.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should be sensitively responsive to the dreams and aims of others and should show sincere appreciation for the contributions others make to the enrichment of his life.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should practice the companionship of silence and the magic of words that his speech may build and not destroy, help and not hinder.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should close his eyes to the faults of others and open them to his own.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should not attempt to reform or reprimand, but should strive only to make others happy if he can.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should be himself, he should be done with hypocrisy, artificiality and pretense, he should meet and mingle with people in quiet simplicity and humility.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should be tolerant, he should have an understanding heart and a forgiving nature, knowing that all men stumble now and then and that he who never made a mistake never accomplished anything.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should go more than half-way with his fellowmen; he should greet others first and not wait to be greeted; he should radiate a spirit of overflowing good will.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should remember that we are human magnets; that like attracts like, and that what we give we get.

TO BE A FRIEND a man should recognize that no man knows all the answers, and that he should add each day to his knowledge of how to live the friendly way.

From "The Art of Living", by
Wilferd A. Peterson

THE REPORTERS REPORT

Items of interest to all - chiefly about members of the Club who are seldom heard from. We should make an effort to get as many items as possible for this section of Timber Lines.

A TRIBUTE TO AN OLD TIMER

From Oregon Journal - Sunday, April 17, 1938

FRIEND OF THE FORESTS FINDS FORESTS FRIENDLY - By Marshall N. Dana

Shakespeare was sure that "this our life, exempt from public haunt, finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything".

An Allen W. Armstrong, taught by nature, believes after a lifetime in the forests, that people must regularly escape the town, and seek the outdoors to keep within the civilization itself something precious and indispensable.

And Allen W. Armstrong was taught by natural genius and from ruling a small woodland principality in the Cascade Mountains. His friends among the forest people are legion. He has been district ranger for the United States Forest Service at the Oak Grove station in the Mt. Hood National Forest. The mountains that carry great trees upon their backs and bristling summits, the Clackamas and the Collawash Rivers, and the lakes that hide in the uplands, have been his landscape -- the lore of the forest and the fight against its enemies, his life.

Now he is about to turn from the mountain domain to his home at Estacada. Forester Armstrong is "retiring". But on an evening, high in the mountains, when stories had been going the rounds and wisdom gathered from first sources had been uttered, this writer asked "Al" to condense some of the thoughts for readers of The Journal.

"Our forests", he said, "are our country's greatest potential wealth. The time has come when we must sweep this country with personal and patriotic appeal that will convert our people to a policy of intelligent forest handling, lest we exhaust this bank of health and wealth.

"While the prevention of fires in the forests, is, and probably always will be, our greatest objective, we must also consider forest conservation in connection with an ample supply of wood products, water for our cities, farms and factories; wild life and healthful outdoor recreation for ourselves and our children.

"The nation's industries are slowly converging upon the Pacific Northwest. The inevitable increase in population and the ever-increasing popularity and use of national-forest areas and resources by the average citizen, will mean much to the stability of our enterprises.

"A stupendous sum of money is the annual loss from forest fires. An occasional loss of life also occurs. There is no more appalling sight than a forest fire at close quarters; and there is no greater spectacle of

hardship than that of sleepless, exhausted, smoke and dirt-begrimed men continuing the fight against almost insurmountable odds, while often the person who caused the fire continues his thoughtless, pleasure-seeking way.

"Everyone, everywhere, in this lavishly endowed country has a direct interest in conserving and safeguarding this rich inheritance. The high standards of living in America are largely due to the abundance of wood products. There is an added appeal to millions of our people who, after a few days or a week in the national forests, return to their tasks refreshed and rested.

"If properly protected this health bank can be drawn upon indefinitely. A land of fields framed in productive forests is a beautiful land, a land good to live in, and a land that kindles the fires of patriotism in our hearts."

* * * * *

THOSE WHO HAVE SERVED US

For the benefit of newer members of the 30-Year Club and to refresh the memory of old timers, we list the names of officers who have served the Club since its beginning.

Officers Thirty-Year Club. by years

<u>Year</u>	<u>Pres.</u>	<u>V. Pres.</u>	<u>Sec. Treas.</u>	<u>Committeemen</u>
1945	Steele	Jaenicke	Mitchell	Cecil-Harpham
1946	"	"	"	Wiesendanger - Harpham
1947	Jaenicke	White, H. M.	"	Waha-Cleator
1948	Cecil	Kuhns	"	Buck-Merritt
1949	Kuhns	Wolfe	"	Brundage-Noren
1950	Mitchell	Wolfe	Frankland	Staley-Steele
1951	Flach, Vic	Frankland	Stratford	Bottcher - Wiesendanger
1952	Williamson	Folsom	"	Jones - Plumb
1953	Folsom	Stratford	Flack, Frank	Watts-Merritt
1954	Stratford	Grefe	" "	Merritt-Colvill
1955	Flack, F.	Clouston	Colvill	Isaac-Merritt
1956	Clouston	Wright	"	Dasch-Isaac
1957	Stone	Sandvig	Coulter, R.	Dasch-Ewing
1958	Sandvig	Burgess	"	Ewing-Brundage
1959	Burgess	Brown, L.	Dasch, H.	Brundage-Isaac
1960	Brown, L.	Keith, Dorothy	"	Isaac-Wolfe
1961	Lund	Cowlin	"	Wolfe-Colvill

KOG ON THE JOB

Forest Fire Prevention has its "ups" and "downs". Apparently we are in an "up" period in the Pacific Northwest. All protection agencies in Oregon have had an upsurge in man-caused fires. Many explanations are given for this, but it would be difficult to be certain of the true cause.

Apparently, there is no one cause but several. The inevitable result of our exploding population, more leisure time, more money, better highways and quicker transportation to forest areas for recreation, fishing and hunting could be responsible.

This upswing in man-caused fires has focused the renewed attention on the need for more fire prevention activities by all forest protection agencies and the Keep Oregon Green Association.

We need to know what motivates people to start fires by various ingenious means at their command. Research is needed to pinpoint more accurately the precise causes of man-caused fires. It may be that research can help to determine the effectiveness of various types of fire prevention education. They should be able to furnish information to guide the K. O. Green Executive in the most effective distribution of effort and money. - Albert Wiesendanger

Total number of man-caused fires and lightning fires on State, private and Federal lands in Oregon since the Keep Oregon Green Program was started:

<u>Year</u>	<u>No. Man-Caused Fires</u>	<u>No. Lightning Fires</u>	<u>Total Fires</u>	<u>Total Acres</u>
1941	561	1,807	2,368	42,509
1942	779	857	1,636	37,851
1943	1,065	1,093	2,158	37,386
1944	715	933	1,648	27,640
1945	863	1,128	1,991	228,170
1946	751	1,239	1,990	22,669
1947	703	611	1,314	12,101
1948	488	499	987	3,981
1949	1,507	1,096	2,603	63,641
1950	1,177	779	1,956	25,200
1951	1,187	456	1,643	150,810
1952	1,086	1,376	2,462	31,123
1953	612	1,042	1,654	4,116
1954	717	498	1,215	10,106
1955	729	773	1,502	47,914
1956	753	1,670	2,423	14,727
1957	833	594	1,427	11,444
1958	1,107	1,573	2,680	19,754
1959	975	444	1,419	74,381
1960	1,068	1,423	2,491	90,502

November 1, 1960

This is a compilation of forest fire statistics as reported by the U. S. Forest Service at Portland and the Oregon State Board of Forestry at Salem.

THE FOREST SERVICE BADGE - SYMBOL OF AUTHORITY, INTEGRITY

To establish and record the history of the Forest Service badge, the editors of Timber Lines asked the Chief's office for information relative to its origin. In response to this request, the following article, to which Walt Dutton, Chris Granger, M. E. Loveridge, Larry Mays and Ben Sanders contributed facts, was sent to us by Assistant Chief Clare Hendee:

Worn by thousands of forest officers for over 55 years, the bronze badge embossed with the words "U. S. Forest Service, Department of Agriculture" has become a symbol of authority and high ideals. The history of this shield which signifies and inspires so much loyalty and effort has become obscure even to many of those who wear it. A visitor to the Forest Service conference room in Washington, D. C., is confronted with a plaque displaying the first badge and describing its origin. Even the description on this hallowed plaque fails to give the complete story.

Further research into history led us to an article in the July 1930 copy of "American Forests and Forest Life", which more vividly described the development of Forest Service badge number one. Four men played major roles in this 1905 drama: Gifford Pinchot, Overton W. Price, E. T. Allen, and William C. Hodge. As the story goes, the newly named Forest Service wished to replace the round nickel badge which had previously been the symbol of authority for forest reserve officers. A design contest instituted in Washington, D. C. produced many artistic suggestions, but no single proposal displayed recognizable authority to enforce law or regulations.

Initiating a new contest, the judges decided to develop standard guidelines. As a suggested guideline, E. T. Allen traced a shield emblem from a railroad time schedule which lay on his desk. Then he inserted the letters "U.S.". W. C. Hodge, who had been watching Allen, rapidly sketched a coniferous tree on a cigarette paper and placed it between the two letters. Propelled by this sudden inspiration, the words "FOREST SERVICE" were quickly printed above and "DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE" below, to complete the design. Satisfied by this spontaneous combination of a cigarette paper, a railroad folder, and coyote instinct, the judges called off the contest.

The pine tree shield has undergone little change since its original design. In 1915, the size of the standard badge was decreased to its present dimensions. 1931 saw the approval of a small bronze replica which was to be worn on the official uniform coat or by women employees. In earlier years, separate badges were developed for fire wardens and forest guards, but these were discontinued during the late forties. After discarding these individual badges, standard pine tree shields, made from nickel alloy, were given to seasonal employees. During recent years, a change was noted in the design of the tree. This proved to be a minor discrepancy in a die maker's conception of the pine tree and did not officially change the original design.

Throughout the past 56 years the U. S. Forest Service has changed in many ways. However, the bronze badge signifying authority, high ideals, loyalty, and supreme effort, remains the same to the men of the pine tree shield.

- CLARE HENDFE

THIRTY-YEAR CLUB PICNIC

About 125 attended the annual picnic at Wilshire Park, N. E. 35th and Skidmore, in Portland, on August 6, 1960. It was a very nice sunshiny day and everyone had a good time visiting with many they hadn't seen for a long time.

The committee headed by KIRK CECIL arranged for an excellent picnic lunch consisting of roast beef, ham, baked beans, salads, ice cream and all the trimmings that go with a picnic.

Members came all the way from Bellingham, Olympia and Wenatchee in Washington and Redmond, Salem, Corvallis and Eugene in Oregon.

Those attending were as follows:

Jess & Lois Bedwell	Malcolm & Louise Loring
Virgil & Maude Byers	Frank & Marge Davis
Roy & Opal Elliott	Grover Blake
Art & Ruth Glover	Leo & Alberta Isaac
Harry White	Fred & Molly Brundage
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas H. Burgess	Fern R. Bell
Harriet Dasch	Carl & Alice Alt
Mary E. Munger	Mr. & Mrs. F. D. Macpherson
Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Gowan & Linda	Mr. & Mrs. E. E. Sibray
Carl & Mildred Neal	Ernie Wright
David Phipps)	C. Otto & Elsa Lindh
Neal Phipps) Grandchildren	John & Edith Kuhns
Anne Phipps)	Alex & Betty Jaenicke
Shirley Phipps - dtr. of Carl Neal	Vic & Eva Flach
Albert & Cleo Wiesendanger	Clyde & Hortense Bloom
Art & Elma Moses	Elliott & Margaret Roberts
J.W.C. & Mabel Williams	C. C. McGuire
Loren & Helen Roberts	Rose L. Lindberg
K. & Isabel Wolfe	Minet Sherman
Mr. & Mrs. M. Lewis	Mr. & Mrs. Carl M. Ewing
Adolph & Etta Nilsson	Mr. & Mrs. J. C. Iler
Harold & Ella Smith	Mr. & Mrs. Ira Jones
Mr. & Mrs. M. L. Merritt	Mr. & Mrs. Donald M. Matthews
Mr. & Mrs. Marvin L. Smith	Mr. & Mrs. Fred D. Monroe
Mr. & Mrs. Lloyd E. Brown	Mr. & Mrs. Raymond F. Grefe
Mr. & Mrs. H. G. Whitney	Louise Compton
Sprague Simons	Elizabeth Buck
Larry & Hazel Espinosa	Fred & Frieda Urwyler
Mont & Hazel Livingston	Mr. & Mrs. Kirk Cecil
Mr. & Mrs. R. U. Cambers	Mr. & Mrs. John Clouston
Wellman & Addie Holbrook	Ray & Renie Merritt

We hope to see all these and others at our picnic this summer.

The good old days were when policemen didn't hide at the side of a busy road, but took their chances in traffic like anyone else.

JOHN E. GRIBBLE of Medford, Oregon comments on the name of our new national forest.

"WINEMA",

--Truly a good name for the new national forest formed from the Klamath Indian Reservation and adjacent lands, memorializing a great and noble character. Protecting and conserving forests sacred to American Indians should please the Klamath and Modoc people.

Winema's life was indeed romantic, distinctive and historic. Every high school student should read A. B. Meacham's book, "WIGWAM and WARPETH". He was the man whose scalp and life Winema saved at the Modoc massacre. Meacham devoted the rest of his life to promoting better understanding and humane treatment of American Indians by palefaces. Needless cruelty, bloodshed and hate would have been avoided, and the white man's standing now on all this planet far better had Winema's counsel been heeded.

Winema, also called "Tobey", -- "Woman-Chief-of-the-Brave-Heart", and Captain Jack, Kientepoos, young son of the slaughtered Chief in the Wright massacre at Lost River, were cousins, -- full-blooded Modocs, who still wanted to live in peace. They showed a real spirit of intent for "free enterprise" and co-existence, as compared with white man's greed and gloat for free plunder by the most powerful -- still white man's ambition.

Many American Indian women like Pocahontas, Sara Winnemucca, Winema, were uncrowned queens. Chiefs Sequoia, Osceola, Little Turtle (mutual close friend of George Washington), Sitting Bull, Chief Joseph, Captain Jack, et al, showed superior human qualities in many ways, and outgeneraled white big brass time and again. Only by far greater numbers and more powerful war machinery did white man crush a weaker, home-loving, courageous people, in their own "Land of the Free and Home of the Brave".

Ever consider what a different land this continent might be now -- what a different world, if white invaders had absorbed and been absorbed by the American Indians and the good in both developed, instead of white savages trying to exterminate the Redman and exploiting, wasting and destroying America's God-given abundances?

* * * * *

Who originated the idea of split insulators hung from trees for ground circuit telephone lines? The following account by Ranger A. J. RADIGAN, one time ranger on the Colville Forest, has come to our desk and is reproduced here as an authentic record of what later proved to be a very practical idea: - Ed

- - - - -

Back in the fall of 1907 a telephone line was built on the Colville National Forest from Republic to Anglin. This line was partly through timber and partly over open ground. I worked on it. The wire used was No. 12 galvanized and the insulators were No. 16-glass on brackets.

This line was a grounded pole system the entire length unless a tree of suitable size stood directly in the right of way. A suitable tree was one from 10 to 14 inches in diameter. This tree was then topped about 20 feet from the ground and the limbs removed. Bark was peeled off from the top down about two feet and also at the butt. A bracket was then nailed to this stub and the line was attached in the same manner as on regular poles with a Western Union tie. The poles were unseasoned Douglas-fir and Western larch and were installed without stubs or treatment. A few lasted as long as five years.

Almost constantly from the beginning, this line gave trouble. Trees fell across it and the No. 12 wire snapped like string. Brackets were torn loose and split. After a year or two, always traveling by horseback, with the usual tools and extra wire, the repair work which not only was arduous but short lived, led to the conclusion that something must be done. E. W. WHEELER, now across the Great Divide, was one of the rangers who had a lot of this repair work to do. He had visions of a line which would stay together after a tree hit it, so he strung the wire through small porcelain insulators and hung the tie wire to the side of trees. This was about 1909. Two forest men from the district office came to view the line and immediately claimed it was not the thing. They said all the slack would creep to the long spans and a lot of other things now forgotten would happen to it; however, three trees were purposely felled across the line within a quarter of a mile of each other and nothing happened except the wire did not break and communication was still uninterrupted.

From this beginning was born our present tree line with all loose ties and oval brown split insulators. When Ranger WALLACE WHFELER, formerly of the Wenatchee (now in Region 2) took care of his tree telephone maintenance or construction, he derived much pleasure from the fact that "This was Dad's idea".

* * * * *

"RETIRING COUNTY KEEP OREGON GREEN CHAIRMAN HONORED BY GOVERNOR AND STATE FORESTER", was the caption of a recent article in The Roseburg, Oregon News-Review. A certificate and plaque of appreciation, with a citation signed by Governor Mark Hatfield and State Forester Dwight Phipps was presented to VERNON HARPAM, former supervisor of the Umpqua Forest, for his services as chairman of the Keep Oregon Green committee in Douglas County for the past 12 years. During this time, according to the plaque of appreciation and the citation, he has been instrumental in reducing man-caused fires in that county. Mr. Harpham recently resigned because of the state of his health.

- Albert Wiesendanger

* * * * *

Just before press time, word was received that IRA JONES of Sumner, Washington entered a hospital April 20 for surgery. We wish him complete recovery soon.

- K. P. Cecil

Mr. and Mrs. RAY MERRITT once again wistfully wintered with old Sol soaking up soothing sunshine in the sunny south for 11 weeks. They traveled by car to Santa Barbara for ten days, then "holed up" at Desert Hot Springs for six weeks where Ray, at least, developed a dandy tan. Another week was wiled away at a swanky spot on the north shore of Salton Sea. Then on to Yuma, Arizona for a few days from whence they crossed the border to visit San Louis, a typical Mexican city with a population of about 38,000.

Returning home via U. S. 395, Ray said they "broke even" at Reno; visited Lake Tahoe, and encountered snowy conditions from there to almost Portland. They returned April 23 after traveling over 5,200 miles. - (Frank Flack)

* * * * *

As we go to press, official news was released that RAY GREFE, Regional Engineer of Region Six will retire June 1.

Ray started his Forest Service career in Region 3 after graduating from the University of Michigan. He was with the Army Engineers in France in 1917 and 18, and was in charge of Grand Canyon National Monument in 1919 before going into private engineering in Juneau, Alaska for five years. He came to Region 6 in 1925 where he served on the Cascade, (now Willamette), Wenatchee and Mt. Hood forests before transferring to Engineering, (RO). He was promoted to JIM FRANKLAND'S Assistant in 1935 and became Regional Engineer in 1952. Since 1949 Ray saw Region Six's road system grow from 16,000 to about 28,000 miles, with 1708 miles constructed in 1960.

The Grefe's recently sold their large home in Portland and are now in the process of designing another to their individual liking. We all wish them many more active years to pursue their varied hobbies. - (Frank Flack)

* * * * *

Another member of Engineering to retire, or "graduate", as our Regional Forester HERB STONE prefers to refer to our stalwart souls separating from service, was ELLIOTT P. ROBERTS who pulled stakes May 26. Elliott began his Forest Service career on the Mt. Hood Forest in 1930 as foreman on the original road to where Timberline Lodge was later constructed. In 1934, he transferred to the Columbia N. F., (now Gifford Pinchot) as Superintendent of Construction. In 1937, he was liaison coordinator in the CCC's for the State of Oregon. During the emergency rubber era, Elliott was connected with the Guayule project as District Supervisor with headquarters at Bakersfield, California. Later he was on FRED BRUNDAGE'S staff with the War Production board in Portland. From 1946 to 1950 he was in charge of the Regional Equipment Pool in Sellwood, a suburb of Portland, and in 1950 transferred to the regional office in the Roads and Trails Section, where his active career in the Forest Service terminated.

The Thirty Year Club wishes Elliott and Mrs. Roberts the best of everything in future years. - (Frank Flack)

* * * * *

FOSTER STEELE and sons-in-law spent the opening week of Oregon's trout fishing season at Foster's summer home on the Metolius River, Deschutes N. F. (Any luck Foster?)

I N M E M O R I A M

GOOD-BY

Let not your heart be altogether lonely
Now that the last reluctant words are said,
I take away my face and voice, but leave you
My heart instead.

Our separate lives will only make love dearer
And beautiful as distant mountains are,
When all the little hills erase each other,
And leave no scar.

For every westward-blowing wind is my wind,
Dawning I send you, when my sun is high,
And all God's lovely stars are ours together.
Good-by! Good-by!

Margaret Larkin

DIED WHILE IN ACTIVE SERVICE

JOHN HUNT, Experiment Station

WILSON C. HOLROYD, Wallowa-Whitman N. F.

ROBERT F. MOODY, Mt. Hood N. F.

DIED IN RETIREMENT

RALPH HILLIGOSS, Olympic N. F.

A. G. SIMPSON, Regional Office

HOWARD J. STRATFORD, Regional Office

OLIVER F. ERICKSON, Regional Office

M. L. MERRITT, Regional Office

O B I T U A R I E S

JOHN HUNT 1921-1959

Friends and co-workers of Dr. John Hunt were shocked and saddened by his sudden and untimely death August 24, 1959. He was murdered by robbers in southern Idaho while driving east to join the faculty of the Yale School of Forestry.

Dr. Hunt served as a U. S. Navy flyer during World War II, and was a graduate of the University of Washington (B.S.F., 1949; M.S., 1951) and of the New York State College of Forestry (Ph. D., 1954). From 1954 until his resignation in 1959, he was a Forest Pathologist in the Division of Forest Disease Research of the Pacific Northwest Forest and Range Experiment Station. He was a good forester and a good friend.

T. W. Childs

* * * * *

WILSON HOLROYD 1929-1960

Wilson C. Holroyd was born in Lancaster, New Hampshire on June 2, 1929. He graduated in Forestry from the University of New Hampshire in 1956 and received his appointment on the Wind River District, Gifford Pinchot National Forest, on June 18, 1956. He moved to Baker, Oregon in July, 1959, where he was assigned as Assistant Ranger on the Baker District. It was in carrying out the duties of this position on August 2, 1960, when he was critically injured in a helicopter crash on the Anthony Fire. He died on August 8 from head injuries sustained in this accident.

He is survived by Priscilla E. Holroyd, his widow, and four children: Sarah Jane, age 7; Patrick James, age 5; Stephen Wilson, age 3; and Carol Ann, age 3 months. Mrs. Holroyd and the children now reside at 4 Wesson Street, Lancaster, New Hampshire.

Will and Priscilla had purchased educational insurance for the two boys, and this insurance had a waiver in premium clause which became effective with the death of their dad. Friends and co-workers contributed \$1,039.71 to start an educational fund for the two girls and this is currently in a savings fund for them in a bank in Lancaster, New Hampshire.

John B. Smith

* * * * *

ROBERT S. MOODY 1906-1960

Robert S. Moody, C&M Foreman on the Mt. Hood National Forest, died of heart seizure December 12, 1960 at the Gresham, Oregon Hospital. He was born September 18, 1906.

Bob, as everyone called him, transferred to the Forest Service from the Bureau of Public Roads, June 2, 1947. During this time he was engaged as an equipment

operator and later was foreman of the maintenance crew on the heavily used Clackamas River Road. He was a veteran of the second World War, having served in the U. S. Army.

Bob is survived by his wife, Peggy, and one son, Dennis.

Wilton Roberts

RALPH A. HILLIGOSS 1876 - 1960

Ralph was born December 20, 1876 at Hayfield, Dodge County, Minnesota. His father was Special Land Agent and Timber Cruiser for the Great Northern Railway Company. In this capacity he did work for the Great Northern in western Washington and in British Columbia. Ralph had worked with his father, so was already a qualified timber cruiser and woodsman before he entered the Forest Service on January 25, 1908 as an Assistant Forest Ranger on Washington National Forest, (now Mt. Baker).

He first worked in the Skykomish and Index areas, reporting on land claims, most of which were not valid. In 1909 he was in charge of an early timber sale. In 1914 he was transferred to the Olympic Forest as District Ranger at Hoodport, Washington. In 1931 he took over supervision of the Simpson Lumber Company timber sale in that vicinity. He served here until his retirement on July 31, 1943.

After retiring, Ralph was fire protection man for Ralph Stevens, a local logger, during the summer months from 1944 to 1948. Since 1948 he has lived at his home near Hoodport, Washington. He passed away in Shelton on October 25, 1960.

M. L. Merritt

A. G. SIMSON 1890 - 1960

Word has been received of the death of Col. A. G. Simson, U.S.A., retired, Chief of the Army Signal Corps Communications and Liaison Office during World War II. He died at his home in Clearwater, Florida on August 12, 1960.

Gael, as he was known in the Forest Service, was the man chiefly responsible for developing the early day "Walkie-Talkie" radio instruments used by the Forest Service.

He was born near Maupin, Oregon about 1890, attending the public schools of Oregon and entered the Navy where he became a Wireless Operator and Radio Technician. He entered the Forest Service as a clerk in the Wind River Experiment Station at Carson, Washington about 1922.

His first work in the Experiment Station consisted of a study of the relation of radio manifestations and weather conditions -- particularly lightning storms and forest fire weather conditions.

When development of radio communications in the Forest Service bogged down in the early 1930's, Gael, with the encouragement of Jack Horton and others, asked for and received the assignment of developing usable field equipment for the Forest Service. During this time the R-6 Radio Laboratory was established. By the time of World War II, Simson was well known for his work and was called to Washington, D. C. to assist the War Department in developing radios for field use. Transferring to the Army, he continued with them as a Colonel until his retirement in 1949.

After retirement he moved to Clearwater, Florida, where he continued an active interest in public affairs. He became their first Harbormaster, and remained in that post until 1956.

Survivors include his widow Clara, and two daughters -- Mrs. Scott Stilson of Alexandria, Virginia, (who was personal secretary to Secretary of State Herter) and Mrs. Richard Gregory of Clearwater.

Gael Simson made a great contribution to the Forest Service and to the Nation in developing methods for the practical use of radio communications in portable equipment.

M. L. Merritt

* * * * *

HOWARD J. STRATFORD 1891 - 1960

Howard J. Stratford was born January 6, 1891 in Ogden, Utah and died in Portland, Oregon July 26, 1960. Funeral services were held July 30, at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, of which he was a member. The church was filled with friends and co-workers.

Howard, best known as "Strat" or "Stratty", began his Forest Service career as a clerk on the Humboldt Forest at Elko, Nevada, and later worked on the Minidoka in Burley, Idaho. From August 1918 until January, 1919 he was in the Army in the Regimental Pay Office as Acting Sergeant Major. In February, 1919 he was back in the Forest Service as principal clerk on both the Minidoka and Lemhi Forests.

In May, 1923, he came to Region 6 as an Administrative Assistant on the Whitman Forest where he carried a heavy workload in both the old and new systems of cost accounting. While in Baker, he also served as Civil Service Examiner. Despite this heavy workload, he was always cheerful and uncomplaining.

In 1935 he transferred to the Regional Office in Fiscal Control, (originally the office of "Accounts" Later, as a Fiscal Inspector he made audits, trained personnel, was a certifying officer, an assistant disbursing officer and a member of the S.O.S. in charge of timekeeping and related activities. He was paymaster on practically all project fires and took 24-hour work days and argumentative fire fighters in his stride. "Stratty" was also one of the Secretary-Treasurers and Presidents of the Thirty-Year Club.

In 1956, after nearly four decades of service, he retired. He had only a few short years of leisure to enjoy his hobbies, life with his family, and his

work for his church, when a heart attack caused his death. He is survived by his wife, Lucille; sons Dr. Gordon, John H. and Dennis; daughters Marjorie Lewis, Betty Barney; fourteen grandchildren; sisters Ethel Skeen and Maude Rabe; and brothers Earl, Alfred and Carl Stratford.

John C. Kuhns

* * * * *

OLIVER F. ERICKSON 1886-1960

Thirty-Year Club members were saddened by the news of the death in San Bernardino, California of Oliver F. Erickson on March 27, 1960. He was born in July, 1886.

A long-time employee in Region 6, "Eric" first entered the Service in June, 1912 and took optional retirement at the end of 1948. During his career he served in various capacities, but principally as a timber appraiser and as head of the Division of Timber Management -- his final position.

"Eric" and Becky sold their Portland home upon retiring and acquired a "trailer" home. They spent most of his retired life in California, but I'm sure he never became a native son. Sincerity and friendliness were outstanding characteristics which make "Eric" long remembered by those who knew him.

Walter H. Lund

* * * * *

MELVIN L. MERRITT 1879 - 1961

Melvin L. Merritt, 81, prominent Pacific Northwest forester and a former Assistant Regional Forester for the Forest Service in Region 6 died Thursday, April 13, 1961 at Portland Heart Hospital. He had resided at 3017 N. E. 28th Avenue, Portland, Oregon.

Mr. Merritt was born in West Union, Iowa, on October 19, 1879, and spent his boyhood at Grundy Center, Iowa. He received the BSA and MSA degrees from Iowa State University and taught horticulture at that institution for two years.

His forestry career began in 1905 in the Philippine Islands with the Philippine Bureau of Forestry. Between 1905 and 1909, he cataloged 558 species of trees on Mindoro Island alone, including 40 species previously unidentified.

Mr. Merritt entered the U. S. Forest Service as Forest Assistant in the Mt. Baker and Whitman National Forests. As Supervisor of the Deschutes National Forest, Bend, Oregon from 1912 - 1916, he participated in the first timber sales to the Brooks-Scanlon and Shevlin-Hixon Lumber Companies. He was Assistant Regional Forester at Juneau, Alaska from 1921 - 1934, before taking the same post in Region 6 in Portland. He retired in 1941.

In the mid-1930's, Mr. Merritt was one of the pioneers in the development of the Forest Service's smoke-jumper, fire-fighting technique. During World War

II, he was recalled to serve as a liaison officer with the U. S. Army in establishing lookout stations for air defense.

Mr. Merritt was a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, a senior member of the Society of American Forester, a member of the Scottish Rite Lodge at Juneau and a member of Al Kader Shrine, Portland; and of the Portland City Club.

Mr. Merritt was an elder of Westminster Presbyterian Church. He had been a member of the executive board of Goodwill Industries for 18 years. For the past two years, he had been writing a history of early-day forestry. This manuscript will be given to the University of Oregon library.

Survivors include the widow, Nellie Isabell Merritt, and a daughter, Mrs. Alice Patterson, both of Portland; two sons, Dr. Melvin L. Merritt Jr., Albuquerque, N. M., and Morris Merritt, Vancouver, Washington; two sisters, Mrs. Alice Miles, Fort Rock, Oregon and Miss Mertie Merritt, Grundy Center, Iowa; and 10 grandchildren.

From "The Oregonian"

IN APPRECIATION

Readers of Timber Lines have read numerous articles by MEL MERRITT that have much historical value. He spent countless hours accumulating data for his memoirs, "Of Men and Trees" in the 1957 issue, and also on "Biographies of R-6 Pioneer Personnel" and "Chips Off The Old Block" in 1960. He was currently compiling an index for reference to articles in every issue of Timber Lines and had several photographs of pioneer foresters whose names he was searching for and which were to be reproduced in T. L. He has written his last obituary, the section he edited for several years. KIRK CECIL has agreed to continue these projects.

Mel has been tremendously helpful to FOSTER STEELE and I with Timber Lines. His days are ended, but his memory shall linger on.

- Frank Flack

* * * * *

There is no death!
What seems so is transition.
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the Elysian
Whose portals we call Death.

Let us be patient.
These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise;
But ofttimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

from Longfellow's "Resignation"

THE MAIL BAG

REMEMBER, Old friends are best - let's keep in touch with them.
Write to that old friend whose letter you saw in
TIMBER LINES.

Again there is a scarcity of letters for the Mail Bag
Section. We know that many of our members, whom we
have never heard from, have interesting and informative
experiences they could relate to all of us. Remember,
only YOU can help make this part of Timber Lines a
success.

- Ed

* * * * *

A GOOD LETTER FROM MAC

The following is taken from a letter from C. B. McFarland to Foster Steele and
published without Mac's permission.

Your old Indian scout is as you probably know, in charge of the Pacific Coop
Seed, bean and grain business at Quincy, Washington -- the new town under the
Grand Coulee Dam. He expects the Coop to do a million dollar business this
calendar year. He sold \$86,000 in beans in one week -- the last week of
November. This area is the garden spot of the world with plenty of water. I
visited a field where the county agent that day had measured the yield and said
it was 240 bushels of corn per acre. There were 10 acres in this field. They
first raised a crop of sweet corn -- then a crop of peas. I wrote some of my
Iowa relatives about this and they have questioned every statement I've made
since! Now if you ever can visit Lee in person and he doesn't take you right
down to grass roots, and convince you as he did me, I'll pay for your trip,
(may need you to alibi for me sometime).

Ruth keeps me run down trying to keep up with her. It seems when I catch up
with her she is rested and ready to go again. Therefore I never get any rest.
She still suffers with that bum ankle where the horse fell on her and her back
causes her considerable discomfort. With all these drawbacks I wouldn't trade
her for any woman I know.

I have the "skiingest" bunch of grand kids you ever saw. Lee has three and
Harvey has four -- ranging in age from three to ten -- all on skis. If Lee's
kids didn't ski, I believe he'd drown them. He has had no trouble with them
because as soon as they were weaned and became restless or irritable, he bought
them skis and from then on he has had no more trouble.

Harvey killed one elk and was in the vicinity where three more were killed. He
also got his deer. Mark Lindh, 10 years of age, killed a deer this year and
also killed one in 1958.

Ruth took Harvey's three girls (ages 4-8) to the coast for a few days. They
all reported a grand time. Mark Lindh stayed home. Later we went deep sea
fishing and Mark hooked the only salmon. He just about landed it, doing what
I thought was a good job when an "old fossil" on the boat wanted to help. He
grabbed the line -- gave it a big yank, and instead of helping Mark, he helped
the fish get loose.

Ruth and I retraced some of our former steps and also saw some new country when we planed from Eugene to Salt Lake City and back. We always did enjoy Salt Lake. These Saints have much to recommend them. They were good planners and accomplished many things. For instance, those beautiful wide streets, lovely temples and parks, excellent stores and modern buildings, all of which help to make Salt Lake City one of the nicest in the country.

Ruth and I also were sent on a 5-day trip for the Lane County Coop. Ruth went along to take care of me just in case I became ill. I have asthma quite badly, you know. In fact, I've had it for about 15 years and spent hundreds of dollars trying to find some medication that would relieve it but never have. Having had it so long, I doubt if I would be happy without it! You know, I am so fond of the darned thing I often sit up with it night after night. A man having an ailment like this should be well informed as I have read more since I have had it than I did before we teamed up!

Remember, Foster, you have a standing invitation to come see us. Hoping we may meet before too long, I am closing.

C. B. McFARLAND

* * * * *

HOW IT IS WITH ALBERT AND CLEO WIESENDANGER

Am back on the job after one of the best vacations we have had for a long time. Got a fine coat of tan by going into the surf at Waikiki every day and am now all pepped up for another try in 1961 to Keep Oregon Green. My how those jets travel -- as smooth as my Olds 88. Coming home it took only $4\frac{1}{2}$ hours. My son-in-law Everett Gottschalk met us at the airport and then drove us to Salem. Those on the plane going on to Seattle also had to get off and take a bus as their airport was fogged in.

Our daughter CleoAnn has been in the hospital several times since last November and on February 1 again went to the Good Samaritan Hospital. Everett and our granddaughter Sue have certainly had to batch a lot this winter.

Our older daughter Alice now lives at Eugene and is very active. With four growing boys she still does so much community service. She heads up the Medical Auxilliary which made it necessary for her to attend a meeting in Chicago in February. She later flew to New York and Florida where she attended meetings and gave a paper on nurse recruitment.

Cleo and I are both well and have joined a dancing club in Salem. Now about once a month I have to dust off the old tux, as most of the dances are formal. Dancing is great exercise and I recommend it for others.

ALBERT

* * * * *

HAROLD'S BACK TO HIKING

Have returned to my first love -- hiking in the mountains. It caused me to be side-tracked into the Forest Service, but now since that phase is over and I am retired, I am right back where I started.

We live in the mountains and sometimes at breakfast I look above the timberline and decide I should go up there and see if the marmots are out and whistling, and if the little conies are having any luck with their hay. I managed to put up 600 bales this past summer and hoped they were doing as well. Next thing I am up among them and enjoying every bit of it -- the little Alpine meadows, the flowers, the viewpoint, the wonderful smells and all of the real pleasure and satisfaction which are a part of the mountains. Of course its nicer to have company along but lack of it should be no deterring factor. When alone I keep away from the steeper glaciers and rock climbing because it seems wiser to do so. With friends, we managed some interesting trips this past summer -- camping in the snow, climbing peaks, hiking through mountain meadows and all of it. This coming year many more interesting hikes are in the offing. In fact a stiff 3-day ski trip is planned for next week, but weather conditions at this time of year can change or cancel out such plans quickly.

Ten years ago I found myself in the hospital with a rough back condition. The chief surgeon summarized the findings and left the decision as to whether or not to operate with me. I went home -- told my family where I was going in case of accident -- took my Airedale dog, and with the aid of a walking stick, climbed to the top of a 6,000 ft. ridge -- not without some rough going along the way. After returning home and further considering the problem, I decided against the operation.

Now as a result of it all, my greatest pleasure is to interest others in the mountains -- the beauty and relaxation derived from them. This might possibly awaken a slumbering interest in a few of the boys to get out and relive some of their old experiences.

HAROLD ENGLES

* * * * *

HAROLD SMITH REPORTS

Harriet said you wanted some personal letters. Just why I don't know. Good as you are, I thought you could make up a few. Anyway that's what she said, so here goes.

I did a hitch in the hospital from December 8th to the 13th. Then on January 20, 1961, I wheeled the trailer out of the parking lot and took off for the sunny south. Called on the Holbrooks at Palm Springs, then pulled on over to Mesa, Arizona and pitched camp along side of Vern Harpham and wife. Vern wasn't doing too well and seemed to stagger a little. Realizing Vern never nipped at anything stronger than buttermilk, we got afraid he might fall in the "creek" and bruise himself -- drowning impossible, no water. So we loaded him into his station wagon with Lucille along side and whisked him down to the Phoenix Airport where he was met by his daughter and son-in-law. They drove him back to Roseburg, then on to Eugene for medical observation.

(On April 11, Grover Blake reported Vernon is still in the Sacred Heart Hospital in Eugene where he is resting and rebuilding his strength in preparation for surgery. - Ed)

Along about the 28th of March, when the mercury hit a sizzling 87 degrees, we jerked the jacks from under the trailer and lit out for cooler climes. Arrived home Easter Sunday and found everything in tip-top shape -- almost tip-top, that is. Garden and lawn a bit fuzzy around the edges, but nothing that a little spading and clipping wouldn't cure. The crocuses had quit croaking but the frogs are still at it -- croaking, I mean. Daffodils, tulips, primroses and other early plants put on a lovely show in spite of some neglect. A few robins were waiting for me to start spading, but I am afraid their plan for a heavy meal backfired. What little spading I did, certainly didn't turn up many worms.

Ella has been doing pretty good until the last day out, when she barked her shin on the trailer step. Now she's limping around like my dog did the time he stopped to investigate my coyote set. Had him in three traps all at once. Never did catch a coyote, but taught that dog a lesson. He sure cut a wide curve around that set the next time he passed there.

Well that's it folks -- may see you at the banquet, that is if Ella gets over her limping.

HAROLD

* * * * *

FOR WHOM THE BELL RINGS

The Santiam Lodge is located at the summit of the Cascades in the Santiam Pass. It was built by the Forest Service with CCC labor in the early thirties as a recreation center, but chiefly for winter sports. Efforts to keep it in operation as a resort have failed, due chiefly to better ski areas being developed nearby. It was here that T. Edenton Hogg in pioneer days actually constructed one mile of railroad for the purpose of holding the Pass against competing railroad interests. It is said that he actually operated a one-car train over the line to establish his right to the Pass. It is also said that all materials were packed in on mules and horses since there were no roads in the area. (Ed)

A term special-use permit was issued by the Willamette National Forest in July, 1959 to the Willamette Presbytery of the United Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A. for use of the Santiam Lodge as a youth camp for Christian education purposes.

The overall development plan is complete and ready for approval by the Forest Service -- total estimated cost \$125,000. The first unit consisting of a caretaker's house is complete -- cost approximately \$20,000. Other planned developments are: four units of 3 cabins and a central building in each, chapel, powerhouse, addition to and fire proofing the Lodge, auxilliary water supply, and camping area. An effort is being made to get extension of the R.E.A. electric power line from Suttle Lake, a distance of 6 miles eastward, but complications due to highway scenic preservation may price it out of reach.

The Willamette Presbytery consists of over 40 churches and a membership of nearly 10,000. The doors of the Lodge will be open also to other church groups. In 1960 it was patronized by 24 church groups and 870 young people. The lower age limit for groups is 20 and the upper limit is 75. The average is approximately 36. "Shades of T. Edenton Hogg: the clear silver tones of a railroad bell will soon echo through the Alpine timber of the Santiam Pass country and bounce from the rocky ramparts of old volcanic plugs. The bell, donated to the Santiam Lodge Commission by the Union Pacific Railroad, will be set up at the Santiam Lodge and used to summon users of the Lodge to meals and play, to assemblies and occasionally to prayer". (Bend Bulletin)

All in all the venture has proven successful and enjoyable, but not without the customary headaches and disappointments to those upon whom evolves the responsibility. Working on this Commission has been a pleasant honor for me and another project since retirement that I count well worthwhile. What could be more worthwhile than contributing to the work of the Master, and the Christian education of the young people of the Church?

I am still employed as bailiff of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County -- going on the sixth year, and still find it interesting and educational. Mrs. Elliott and I have been thinking of some travel, if and when we decide on the second retirement. This is not an easy decision, as most Forest Service employees can attest, when one thinks of relinquishing the pleasant working conditions of the Forest Service, and which I have enjoyed in my present assignment. The bailiff job complements Forest Service retirement nicely both from the standpoint of keeping busy and the usually meager annuity in the majority of the cases, and most certainly in mine.

ROY ELLIOTT

NO NOTHIN'

ART MOSES submits his "business card" as a contribution to the Mail Bag Section of Timber Lines. It looks like this:

NO PHONE	NO ADDRESS
A. T. (ART.) MOSES	
Retired	
NO BUSINESS	NO MONEY

HIS LAST BUCK

The Joneses are still in Sumner, Washington, but for how long I don't know as we are sitting on a proposed highway. The appraisers were around about ten

days ago, so it looks as though we are going to have to move in the near future. I think we will stay in this area as there is so much fishing to want to leave this country. I really had a good time fishing last year -- didn't catch too many, but really tried. I also spent about five weeks last fall with Gilbert Brown in the Wenatchee country hunting deer and elk but neither Gilbert nor I reduced the deer or elk population.

I was in Texas all of December and part of January. Mrs. Jones did not make the trip to Texas with me but met me in California. We visited my son at San Bernardino and also took in Marineland, Disneyland and Knott's Berry Farm. We returned home the 28th of January and I don't think it has missed raining more than a day or so since -- over 8 inches of rainfall in February, the wettest February on record. We have only 18 inches of water in our basement and if it don't go down soon, will stock it with fish!

I just have one buck left so will enclose it for 1961 dues.

IRA E. JONES

* * * * *

A VALENTINE FROM FRED

Spring is with us here in the San Diego area. In the bottom lands the aspen, willow and sycamore are leafed out. A lot of the fruit trees are in bloom on the bench lands. Doves, blackbirds, towhees and sparrows are busy building nests. Mockers and larks are bursting their throats in songs to praise their pleasure with life. My tribute to the years, has been the giving of all but seven teeth. Now I await suitable dentures and have high expectations of enjoying some chewy food, after their advent. Weeks largely devoted to goops and soups makes one sympathize with the colored boy, who followed the mention of pork chops with the addition of -- "God bless those greasy words".

Spent a few days recently in Hemet which is a delightful little city, given over largely to winter tourists who come to enjoy the winter sunshine. It is located at the base of Mt. San Jacinto at 1600 feet elevation. Much fruit and vegetables are grown and their cannery puts out a large variety under the trade name of Hemet. It is also the site of the annual pageant Ramona, founded on the book written by Helen Hunt Jackson. Ramona is buried in the nearby Indian cemetery at Azusa.

February has always had a certain meaning to me as it is the shortest month of the year. A definite asset for a winter month. Then it was my father's birth month, as well as Abe Lincoln's and George Washington's. Possibly cupid also as we have to celebrate St. Valentines. In February, 1903 I enlisted in the navy and in 1945, at the end of that month, I retired from the Forest Service.

Harriet Dasch pointed out that Timber Lines was more interested in what was going on or what we were doing today. Thats very true, for today belongs to the young. The yesterdays and the dimming past are the exclusive property of those tottery saints, belonging to the 70's and 80's. People's interests largely center on that part of their life when life itself was at full tide. We probably live --"back when"-- to the point of boredom. Sorry. FRED F. WEHMEYER

THELMA'S IN SUMMERLAND

Sorry to be so negligent about my dues, but it gives me a chance to say "hello" back.

Estle and I are with my aunt and uncle in Desert Hot Springs for the winter again, but it doesn't seem like winter with sunshine every day and 75 - 80 degree temperatures.

We went to the Palm Springs NARCE Chapter 587 meeting here January 26 and were pleasantly surprised to find L. D. Blodgett and his wife there. Although I'd never met them before, couldn't help but feel they were "home folks". Also ran into Margie and Orrie Place at our desert super market just after New Years. They were on their way home after several months "trailerling" through the southland. We hope to stay through March.

Thanks for keeping me on the list and best regards to all my Thirty-Year Club friends.

THELMA HANSEN

* * * * *

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, ALBERT

Your note of January 26 reminding me of my Thirty-Year Club dues is received. Thanks for calling my attention to this matter. I am so busy doing nothing, I forget some things I shouldn't. I am just waiting for the fishing season to open. Give my regards to all the bunch down there and tell John Kuhns I hope his health has improved.

ALBERT BAKER

* * * * *

HOME ON THE RANGE - (Retirement, that is)

Have just noticed your appeal for current news. As one who has had the benefits of the Thirty-Year Club without putting any effort into it, I am motivated to take my pen in hand.

Ten years after my Forest Service retirement, I am taking a second retirement. During that period I've been Baker County representative of Strout Realty and of Oregon Farm Bureau Insurance Company. Will still be raising Columbia sheep and tending lawn and flowers and garden at the new address. Also Boy Scouts, Community Chest, etc.

But the big job - I'm up to my neck helping to organize a Retirement Home in Baker, under the sponsorship of the Eastern Oregon Presbytery of the Presbyterian Church. If any of you old timers are homesick for Eastern Oregon sunshine and the smell of sagebrush, let me know and you'll receive a brochure. Both saints and sinners are eligible. "Comfort, sociability and security" -- why not have it?

Have barely started a little hobby I hope to expand on. Have had some excellent response to letters to earlier co-workers, now almost lost track of. A real surprise to them.

CHARLES D. SIMPSON

* * * * *

A BIG JOB WELL DONE

Just a note to let you know that the HARPERS are still in the land of the living and enjoying fairly good health for old folks.

For the past two years I have been Financial Secretary for our church, and they have just completed a \$90,000 addition to the church. Although this job did not increase my compensation any, it did take a good deal of my time and kept me out of mischief.

I am enclosing my annual dues so as to keep in good graces with our Secretary, who, I believe, is doing a good job.

R. H. HARPER

* * * * *

AND NO SERPENT TO BEGUILLE THEM

The Thirty-Year Club packet came today with its ever-welcome sheaf of R-6 news letters and your nice summary that we enjoy so very much. Madeline and I aren't homesick, but we sure do like to hear from and about all you grand people in R-6. Today was a daily double -- in the same mail came the National Geographic for March with that super article on Glacier Peak and the North Cascades Primitive Area. Seems like about week before last we were trudging over Suiattle Pass with Dick Pomeroy and George Williams. I also recall that helicopter landing about 10 feet from where we pitched our mountain tent in the gathering darkness and rain.

Now to get back to this Paradise of the Pacific, or these deadly tropic islands -- we still choose the former, Madeline and I have never had a dull moment since we arrived on May 3 - last year. Gee! that seems like a long time ago on paper. We spent three months in Honolulu - quite enough - and swam almost every day on Waikiki Beach. It is beautiful. But the crazy real estate developers are ruining the place just as fast as the politicians will let them.

We were glad to get off the teeming ant hill sometimes known as Oahu and come over here to the Big Island. Here orchids are about like dandelions on the mainland and there are only 60,000 people in place of 600,000 on an island ten times as large. (The last two comparisons are between islands). What if it does rain 150 inches a year here in Hilo! Its cool and green. And if we get bushy-tailed about the rain all we have to do is climb in "Borgy", our little station wagon and putt westward and upward 25 miles to 6,000 feet -- sunshine, cool mountain air and 15-inches of rainfall (per year); or go 25 miles farther west to Kawaihae and 10 inches of rainfall,

warm -- hot weather, continual sunshine and beautiful crescent, coral beaches -- so living in the tropics is tough?

In between fun times I find occasion to do quite a little work in forestry. Madeline has been going with me a lot and will go quite a lot more too. She calls herself my field assistant and already has had her portrait in a Hawaiian technical publication (leaning against a tree taking notes on a ground-plot survey form).

If the next two years go as fast as this first one, we'll be back in Portland in a few days. Never saw anything like it. So for a little while more -

Aloha to all,

G. D. PICKFORD

* * * * *

BRIEF BREEZES BY BUD BURGESS

Foster, you old rascal, I'd sure like to see you and do a little reminiscing. We may be able to make the annual dinner in May. I still have the same old wife and she is holding up real well. She gains a few years on me all the time, though we were nearly the same age at one time! I'm going to wind up this "post graduate course" with the BLM and really concentrate on golf, wine, women and song.

R. C. (Bud) Burgess

(Note: Let us not confuse this Bud Burgess with our Bud Burgess in the R.O. -- the latter doesn't play golf). - Ed

* * * * *

"Eat thy bread with joy and drink thy wine with a merry heart".

* * * * *

WORLD'S LARGEST LOG CABIN

In a city park in northwest Portland, Oregon is the old Forestry Building erected for the 1905 World's Fair. It is a huge log structure supported by 52 enormous Douglas-fir columns -- each 54 feet high.

In 1959, the city council honored thirteen men who have contributed much to the development of timber resources of the Northwest, by inscribing the names of the following on some of the columns: included are Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, and leader in the forest conservation movement; David Douglas, botanical explorer; George W. Peavy, Dean of Oregon State School of Forestry.

Former Forest Service names include Gifford Pinchot, father of forest conservation in the United States; E. T. Allen, first Regional Forester of

Region 6 and organizer of the Western Forestry & Conservation Association; William B. Greeley, Chief Forester, Forest Service, and later in forest industries; Horace J. Andrews, Regional Forester, Region 6.

Industrial foresters included are George M. Cornwell, founder of Pacific Logging Congress; George S. Long, promoter of the cooperative forest protection movement; Charles L. McNary, Senator and champion of forest problems in the United States; George B. Sudworth, author of "Forest Trees of the Pacific Slope"; J. P. Weyerhaeuser, leader in progressive forest conservation; Hugo Winkenwerder, pioneer Dean of the University of Washington School of Forestry.

The above information was compiled from articles in The Oregonian of December 10 and the Oregon Journal of December 9, 1959.

K. P. CECIL

* * * * *

IN THE OFFING

Coming soon will be an INDEX of Timber Lines for all issues from 1947 to 1961, Volumes I to XV inclusive.

This much needed guide for reference and historical search will be available within a year. MELVIN MERRITT has spent many hours reading and checking past issues of Timber Lines in compiling this guide.

Another historical project that should be undertaken is to condense and assemble a record of congressional creative, organic and restrictive Acts with subsequent Executive Orders pertaining to the overall formation of Forest Service units, including major Withdrawals and Eliminations. While this information is available in various documents, a briefing with reference to original sources should be helpful both to the lay historian and future foresters.

In time to come, Timber Lines will, no doubt, be prized as a valuable source of information pertaining to the early days of the Forest Service in Region Six.

K. P. CECIL

* * * * *

SOLICITING:

Since Timber Lines is rapidly becoming a source of valuable historical information of the Forest Service in this Region, our Secretary has been constantly loaning out our only complete set of Timber Lines, Volumes I to XIV. HARRIET DASCH would like to make up a couple more complete sets that can be loaned through the library. If anyone has a spare copy of any issue prior to 1954, please send it to her. - (Ed)

THE COMING OF THE SMOKE JUMPERS

By Roy Mitchell

During the fall of 1939 an experimental parachute jumping project was conducted on the Chelan (now Okanogan) National Forest. The object of the experiment was to determine under what conditions men could be safely transported to or near a fire in inaccessible mountainous areas and also to determine what protective clothing and equipment was necessary to land safely in timber and on other hazardous terrain.

Parachute jumping was not new. Neither was the proposal to use parachutes to transport men to fires, as various personnel in Region 6 and other regions had discussed it for several years; however, the proposals for this mode of transportation "jelled" in the following manner:

During the summer of 1939 the Washington office assigned to Region 6, for fire experimental work, a conventional commercial 5-place, high-wing, cabin-type airplane piloted by Capt. Harold King. Prior to being assigned to Region 6 the plane was used for a short time in Region 5.

When first used in Region 6, attempts were made from the Portland airport to drop water and chemicals on dummy fires from various containers, but the small volume that could be carried by this type of plane and the sighting methods were so unsatisfactory that there was real difficulty in hitting the target effectively and favorable results were not obtained in these tests.

Melvin L. Merritt, Assistant Regional Forester in charge of Operation, discussed the problems with Capt. King and Jack Campbell, who had charge of Region 6 fire control at that time. Suggestions were made that if the plane could drop a man -- or men -- to a fire quickly after it started and while it was small, perhaps the plane could thus serve its most useful purpose. At any rate, it was felt that dropping water or chemicals in the volume that planes available at that time could carry was ineffective and not worth the cost.

One day soon after, Jack Campbell and Capt. King went into M. L. Merritt's office and said they would like to have permission to drop men on fires from planes, pointing out that there were obvious and serious risks to such a procedure. M. L. Merritt said he was willing to have them try it if the regional forester and Washington office would approve.

It so happened that Roy Headley, fire chief from the Washington office, was in Portland, so Merritt, Campbell and King went at once and put the proposition up to C. J. Buck, regional forester. He approved if Mr. Headley would agree. Mr. Headley gave full consideration to the matter and after lengthy discussion approved the experimental project and said the Washington office would finance the project to be undertaken if Region 6 would arrange to have Mr. David Godwin, his assistant chief of fire control, present and assist during the trials.

As a first step Mr. Merritt asked Capt. King to secure the necessary parachutes. Incidentally, Capt. King had very recently made a trial parachute jump at the Portland airport to give him some first-hand knowledge of the project.

Capt. King first ascertained that no parachutes were available from the military. He accordingly, in cooperation with Shirley Buck, R-6 purchasing officer, prepared specifications and bids for supplying an initial order of parachutes. These were sent to several manufacturers. A few days later Beach Gill from the relatively small Eagle Parachute Company, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, personally came into the office of fire control and said he not only wanted to bid on the chutes but also would like to assist in getting the operation started by furnishing a few experienced jumpers as well as chutes.

Mr. Gill's bid was accepted. The contract providing for parachutes, two jumpers, protective clothing and a rigger (parachute packer) was drawn up. One of the first things done was to prepare protective suits and equipment for the jumpers.

Exhibition jumps were quite common at carnivals, fairs, etc. but protective clothing for a jumper to land in hazardous cover and terrain, and equipment making it possible for a jumper to release himself from the parachute harness and descend to the ground if the chute should catch in the top of a tall tree, had not been developed. This initial phase of the project required more time and funds than was first anticipated, but all the things that were done to make this hazardous experiment as safe as possible were time and money well spent.

It was decided in the regional office to conduct this experimental project on the Okanogan National Forest. I personally do not know why the Okanogan was selected as the forest on which to start the experiments, but the following factors no doubt had some influence:

- (a) The Intercity Airport owned by the Forest Service and located between Twisp and Winthrop, Washington was a good field and ideally located close to the Winthrop Ranger Station. All types of terrain and cover that were needed for making the experimental jumps were to be found not far from the airport.

The land for this airport was donated by the county to the American Legion Post, Winthrop, Washington about 1930. The Legion did not have the means to improve or maintain the airport so they donated it to the Forest Service in 1932. I had quite a bit to do with consummating these transactions.

- (b) The Okanogan personnel may have been considered a little more "air-minded" than those on some of the other forests. We had been using army and private planes since about 1927 for reconnaissance after electric storms in the vast, rugged "back-country". Also, since about 1931 we had been using private planes quite often to drop food by burlap chutes to small, isolated fire crews.

I personally enjoyed flying, and had my own small 2-seater plane for 2½ years but soon found that it was too rich a hobby for a forest officer and sold it in 1937.

I wish to digress here and say that I first became "air-minded" in 1919-1920 when I was one of the Region 6 personnel assigned to take the U. S. Army airplane observer course at Mather Field, California.

Such men as Lowel H. Smith and "Hap" Arnold were flying at Mather Field at that time. I recall that Carl Neal, from the Mt. Hood, W. B. "Bush" Osborne from the R.O., Ralph Elder from the Ochocho, Lee Chartron from the Wenatchee and I, Roy Mitchell, from the Deschutes attended that six-weeks course. There may have been others. Also, Regions 1 and 5 had several men taking that course.

- (c) Lage Wernstedt, project leader from the regional office, worked on the Okanogan two or three summers collecting data in the field for a new compilation of the forest base map, and in connection with his mapping job he took several rolls of aerial photos over the "back-country". Lage made his headquarters at Winthrop and became quite attached to the Winthrop country. During the summer of 1930 Lage, Frank Burge (Winthrop district ranger) and I selected and surveyed the site for the Pasayten airport. It is located in the North Cascades Primitive area and was cleared and first used in August, 1932. The field was improved in later years, but it has been used many times since 1932 in getting fire-fighting crews to and from fires in this remoted area.

This experimental project got under way October 5, 1939 after much had been done in the way of preparing equipment. It was completed about the middle of November. Jack Campbell first came to Okanogan to review the details of the project with Supervisor P. T. Harris and staff. He then went to Winthrop to see that the project got off to a good start.

The personnel directly assigned to the smokejumping experiment during this 1939 project were:

David P. Godwin, Assistant Chief of Fire Control, Washington, D. C. (present during the first two or three weeks of the project).

Lage Wernstedt, project leader from the regional office, Division of Engineering.

Albert Davies from the regional office.

Harold King, pilot and technician.

Frank Burge, District Ranger, Winthrop, who spent much time on the project taking care of the crew, looking after their welfare and advising on ground cover and terrain.

Beach Gill, technician from the Eagle Parachute Company.

Frank Derry and Glen Smith were jumpers and riggers who had had considerable experience as exhibition jumpers.

Other jumpers were Virgil Derry, Chester Derry, Dick Tuttle and Allen Honey. (Dick and Allen were local boys.

Walt Anderson, line staff and fire assistant on the Okanogan Forest, took over as project leader after Lage Wernstedt became ill about three weeks after the project started.

I was not assigned to the project but was extremely interested and spent some time in the jump areas to see first-hand how efficient and safe this mode of transportation to fires might be. In fact, Walt Anderson and I became so enthused that we each took a practice jump one morning on the Winthrop airport.

Lage Wernstedt was a most efficient project leader. His ability to collect and record facts and to see that plans were carried out in the most minute detail was admired by all. Lage had uppermost in his mind the safety of the men assigned to this project and also that everything possible was done to develop equipment and techniques that would make this experiment a success and usable in actual fire suppression work. He always tried to get pictures of each jumper as he landed and to determine his condition, how close he came to the jump area and how effective the jumper was in manipulating the shroud lines in order to guide the chute to the spot selected for a landing.

One afternoon one of the jumpers made a jump north of Tiffany Lake in a lodge-pole pine area intermingled with small meadows. Several jumps were made in this general area and it became known locally as "Parachute Meadows". Due to the varying winds the jumper was unable to land near the spot designated by a marker, and Lage, with his camera, ran a hundred yards or more up a rather steep slope trying to get near the spot where it was evident the jumper would land. Lage over-exerted himself and shortly after we got into the cars to return to Winthrop that evening, Lage suffered a slight stroke and was not able to continue work on the project. Lage never fully recovered from this.

Four different types of parachutes were used on the project. One was the 7' x 7' burlap cargo chute used to determine wind drift prior to the jumper leaving the plane. Another was a condemned military chute weighted with about 150 lbs. and dropped from the plane to determine problems which would face a live jumper if he landed in tall trees, a snag or rugged terrain, and to determine damage to the silk canopies when landing in trees, snags, etc. Many dummy drops were made with these chutes prior to any live jumps in timber types. The two types of live jump parachutes, furnished by the Eagle Parachute Company, were the 30-foot canopy backpack and an emergency attachable chest-pack which, I believe, had a 27-foot canopy. The chest-pack chute was to be used only in case the 30-foot backpack chute failed to open. Both chutes were so constructed and rigged that the jumper could turn right or left by pulling on the right or left guide lines and would always face in the direction of drift.

These chutes were very rugged and were not easily torn when a jumper landed in timber or got hooked on a snag. Although a chute would occasionally suffer a small tear in the silk canopy when caught on a snag or sharp limb of a tree, the crew was surprised at the small amount of damage caused in this way. The chutes received more damage when they were being retrieved than when the jumper landed in timber.

The original protective suit for jumper use was made up in Portland and was a one-piece suit made of heavy canvas and padded. It had a stiff leather collar sewed to the canvas and this collar stood up about 10 inches high. It was designed with the idea of giving the face protection when landing in timber or in case of being dragged on the ground by wind if landing was made in open country. One of the first few jumps made with this original suit resulted in the jumper's chin and one side of his face being skinned very badly.

The ground crew at the jump spot thought the jumper was seriously hurt from the looks of all the blood on his face and suit. Fortunately, only numerous small blood veins were cut; however, this was the worst injury received by any of the jumpers during the project. The cause of this injury was analyzed and it was determined that the jumper's body was in such a position when the chute opened that some of the shroud lines caught under the stiff leather collar, pulling its edges across his chin and face.

The jumper's suit was redesigned at Winthrop and was made a two-piece suit of lighter material, as the heavier canvas material in the original suit was not flexible enough. The redesigned suit was padded at the knees, shins, hips, abdomen, shoulders, elbows, etc. to protect the jumper. Webbing was sewed in the crotch of the trousers and also down to the cuff. The trousers of this two-piece suit were fitted with suspenders and were worn over the jacket. A football helmet protected the skull. To this helmet a wire mask was hinged and fastened by a leather strap and buckle. This protected the skull and face and yet did not interfere with visibility.

The jumper's outfit also included a back and abdominal brace, a wide leather and elastic belt, to guard against possible back and abdominal injuries during parachute opening, boots with 8" or 12" top, ankle braces, athletic supporter and gloves.

On one leg of the trousers a pocket extending from about the knee to ankle was provided in which a rope could be carried that would enable a jumper to let himself down to the ground if he should land in a tree.

Jerry Sullivan, local cobbler, was kept busy with his sewing machines for a while, making the revised suit and sewing parachute harness webbing etc. He became as enthusiastic about the project as the Forest Service crew. Another local man, Ferd Haase, a camera fan, spent much time on the project. Ferd has several feet of film showing jumps and landings at the airport and also in the timber.

In the first tests it was found that when a jumper landed in a tall tree it was difficult for the jumper to extract himself from the parachute harness, due to the bulky suit. A detachable riser with snaps was developed which permitted the jumper to release himself from the parachute and descend via rope.

Each of the jumpers made his first jump at the airport to acquaint himself with his suit, technique in leaving the plane and maneuvering the chute in descent.

Prior to making any live jumps, dummy parachute tests were made over certain types of cover. A great many of the dummy tests were made using the condemned army chutes weighted so they would descend at the rate of about 8 or 12 feet per second, which was about the rate of descent of a jumper using the 30-foot Eagle chute.

A large number of these dummy tests were made in all terrain and timber types found on the Winthrop Ranger District, such as mature Douglas-fir, Ponderosa-pine, Lodgepole, reproduction, sub-Alpine, beetle-killed Lodgepole stands where snags were thick, etc. In no case did a dummy test show any indication

that there would be danger of a jumper getting hurt on landing in trees.

After each of the jumpers made their initial jump at the airport and after the dummy drop tests were completed, live jumps were first made in young-growth timber, dense lodgepole stands and sub-alpine type prior to jumping in tall timber. Also, jumps were made in rugged, open ground at elevations up to 6600 feet and on extremely rugged, hilly terrain. I believe that all jumps made during this experimental project were made at elevations between 4000 and 5000 feet above the jump spot (ground).

All the personnel connected with the project were surprised and pleased that the jumpers were able to land so near the spot selected and marked. If there were no changing air currents, many jumps were right on the "bull's-eye". If there was a sudden change in direction or velocity of the wind after the 7' x 7' test chute was dropped which furnished information on wind drift, it was sometimes impossible for the jumper to manipulate the guide and shroud lines enough to correct all the change in wind drift. I believe that most of the jumps were within 100 feet of the spot selected and none more than 400 feet.

It was obvious that many dangers were present in every phase of this experiment. I do not believe that the personnel on this project were so much concerned that the parachutes would not open as they were about other factors. Each jumper was supplied with an emergency chute. There may have been more danger in a jumper pulling the rip-cord of the parachute before he fell free of the plane. During this project each jumper pulled his own rip-cord. Having the chute pulled out of the bag by static line attached to the plane, which is now standard procedure, was not done in 1939.

Frank Derry was in the plane and directed each jumper when to jump and also emphasized that he must count three before pulling the rip-cord. The danger of a jumper being banged into a snag, trunk of a tree, dragged on the ground in rocky terrain or getting his neck or legs wound up in the shroud lines when the chute opened was always present. Fortunately, no serious injuries were sustained by the jumpers during these tests.

There were about 60 live jumps made during the 1939 experimental project and this many parachute jumps without any serious injury I consider an excellent record. Each man connected with the project was aware of the hazards, and in addition to looking after the safety of himself, each was looking after the safety of the other fellow.

Lage Wernstedt put his whole heart into this project and after his illness Walt Anderson did a "bang-up" job as project leader.

Tests were also made in dropping a parachute jumper's fire fighting outfit to him. This outfit was wrapped in burlap or canvas and included items such as Pulaski tool, shovel, mess kit, first aid kit, canteen, rations, etc. This outfit was dropped by the 7' x 7' burlap chute.

Live jump tests made during this experiment showed quite conclusively that fire fighters (smokejumpers) could jump and land safely in timbered types and on most terrain. Although not tried during this experiment, it was not considered safe to attempt to jump in extremely deep canyons with rocky cliffs nor on rugged, rocky sawtooth mountains.

Jumpers who landed in young timber growth considered the landing "a feather-bed landing". Landing in any timber type eliminated the possibility of a jumper being pulled along on the ground before he could release himself from the chute.

Of all the jumps made, not one jumper was injured in landing, but it was considered that the protective suit worn prevented possible injuries. The only injuries suffered by the jumpers were caused by the opening of the chute when still in the air and prior to the redesigning of the jumper's suit.

All the men working on this project were most wonderful. They all cooperated with each other and worked as a team, and in addition to being safety-minded, they were determined to accomplish the objective of the project.

Frank Derry was chief rigger. Beach Gill brought a long, portable canvas table which was set up in the ranger station warehouse where Frank Derry and Glen Smith repacked the chutes. The three Derry brothers, Frank, Virgil and Chester, and also Glen Smith, were all real men to work with and each had previous jumping experience but not in timber or rugged terrain.

Beach Gill, a real technician in his field, did everything possible to fulfill his contract and as far as I know, he did 100%.

Richard Tuttle and Allen Honey were two local boys. Each made jumps in timbered types after one jump on the airport. After the project closed, Beach Gill took Richard Tuttle to Lancaster, Pennsylvania where he took a course in parachute rigging.

Frank Burge, district ranger, kept an "eagle-eye" over the entire outfit and their "goings-on" while they were on his domain and furnished information as to where all types of terrain could be found for the tests.

Harold King and Albert Davies were considered the air crew and they also inspected the jumpers' equipment to see that it was in order and assisted in development of technique for jumpers' takeoff from the airplane.

After these tests were finished in the fall of 1939, all the crew felt elated that the project with so many hazards was completed without serious injury and that the tests proved that smokechasers could safely land in inaccessible mountainous areas. The success of this project prompted the Service to undertake "smokejumping" on an extensive scale.

Many improvements have been made in equipment, such as in suits for jumpers, radios, etc. since 1939. Francis B. Lufkin, aerial project foreman on the Okanogan Forest has done much to improve equipment and techniques. He has received three awards for improvements in this field. Basically, a present-day jumper has a protective suit and jumps from an airplane and is transported by parachute to or near a spot selected as was done in tests made during the 1939 project.

In the spring of 1940 the Johnson Flying Service, Missoula, Montana, was contracted to furnish a Travel-Air airplane and this plane was stationed at the Winthrop airport during the training of jumpers and then called for as needed during the summer.

Albert Davies was project leader for the 1940 smokejumper crew stationed at Winthrop. Jumpers were Francis Lufkin, Chester Derry, George Honey and Glen Smith. Dick Tuttle, who was in the jumping crew in 1939, started with the crew in the spring of 1940, but shortly after the training got under way, Dick climbed up into a tall cottonwood tree to fasten one end of a radio antenna. He fell from the tree, (no parachute), and struck his head on a rock, suffering a fracture. He was never able to return to his Forest Service work.

Glen Smith was a rigger for this 1940 crew, also a jumper. George Honey, a local boy, joined this jump crew. He also jumped with the Missoula crew in 1941. Since 1941 he has been employed on the Okanogan Forest. He now is general road foreman.

Francis Lufkin, another local boy, joined the 1940 crew and has been with the aerial fire control projects continuously since then. He has been aerial project foreman on the Okanogan since 1945. From 1941 to 1944 Francis was with the smokejumping project at Missoula, Montana and Cave Junction, Oregon as "spotter" and training officer.

During the 1960 fire season, Francis had 32 jumpers at the Winthrop airport.

During the 1939 tests and all the jumps made to date by the Okanogan smoke-jumping crews, there has not been one serious injury. Some bruises, but nothing more than might happen to one in a bath tub.

Smokejumpers throughout the Service, due to their quick action on fires, have since 1940 held the burned acreage to much smaller areas than would have been possible if only ground transportation had been used. The men responsible for initiating the 1939 project and the crew who conducted the experiment achieved their goal with marked success!

* * * * *

BOUND FOR EUROPE

In a letter to Albert Wiesendanger, H. R. (Dick) Richards writes:

We received your letter yesterday -- very nice to hear from you and to know you are enjoying life so much.

Like you, we too have a nephew attending University of Arizona at Tempe, but he is married and lives in one of the University houses. Hope you get over to Phoenix before we leave, around the 10th of March. We are going north at that time and then east as we leave New York City on the S. S. United States for Europe April 14. Plan to take our Simca over and stay for about seven months to drive around various countries.

Haven't decided where we will settle for sure, but probably in the sun for the winter months.

DICK

* * * * *

BIOGRAPHIC SKETCHES

In reorganizing the makeup of Timber Lines we have established a new section of Region Six personnel with Mr. M. L. Merritt as editor. In our 1960 issue, we included the first of the series -- short biographical sketches of some of our earliest foresters assigned to this region. In this new section the series will be continued. The editor will welcome and appreciate any contributions or comments readers may have to offer. We wish to make these sketches as complete and accurate as we possibly can. These pioneer foresters -- who were they? Where did they come from? What qualifications did they have for the job? What became of them? Where did they work? These and many other questions will be answered in these short biographies.

* * * * *

FOLLOWING BIOGRAPHIC SKETCHES WILL BE A SECTION ON

REMINISCENCES

In the interest of better organization of Timber Lines, we are separating Reminiscences from Memoirs. We think this will help define more clearly the differences between them. We think it will stimulate the writing of more Reminiscences and more Memoirs for publication.

These published articles will, in time, create an image of the Forest Service in the minds of those who read them. They will paint a composite picture of all the activities, the objectives and the ideals of the organization. It will constitute a well of material from which historians may some day record the accomplishments of the Forest Service. To be of greatest value in this field of imagery, we will need all kinds of experiences in all activities of the Service. We should have tales from the areas of Research and Experimentation, Fire Control, Grazing, Recreation and Land Management; (what about the old June 11 forest homestead days?); office procedure, general administration; in fact, every branch of the Service should be represented here if we are to create an image of what the Forest Service really is.

So let us resolve to unlock this big treasure house of stored-up experiences and submit them for publication in this new department of Reminiscences.

* * * * *

BIOGRAPHIES OF REGION SIX CHARTER MEMBERS

By M. L. Merritt

This second installment of "Pioneer Biographies" covers all known charter members of the Forest Service who transferred from the Department of Interior in the Pacific Northwest (Region Six) area, except the supervisory personnel who were covered in a previous article. Technically trained foresters on duty at that time came from the old Bureau of Forestry of the Department of Agriculture. These, with other early technical foresters, are not included here, but will be included in a later article.

We have been unable to locate complete rosters of the time, and had to pick up names from field programs and from information secured from various individuals. Acknowledgment with thanks is due a large number of forest personnel, both active and retired, as well as relatives of men who assisted us. We also thank the Federal Records Center at St. Louis who furnished us with summaries of the service record of practically all the men listed.

* * * * *

CHARLES W. ANDERSON

Charles Anderson was born January 19, 1865, presumably in either Wisconsin or Michigan. When Tommy Thompson took over the Skagit River District from him on July 1, 1904 Anderson was moved to the Darrington-Silverton area where he remained until 1907 when he was called to Sumas to serve as Acting Forest Supervisor while Supervisor G. B. Coleman was in Washington on a training detail. Anderson resigned January 27, 1908. He had always followed timber work and after his retirement, it is reported that he engaged in locating settlers on homesteads or other land claims.

* * * * *

WILLIAM E. BERRY

William Berry was born March 3, 1865. He was Ranger for the Interior Department prior to 1905, serving on the Baker City Forest Reserve with headquarters at Sumpter, Oregon. He transferred to the Forest Service on February 1, 1905 as Ranger at \$60.00 per month and continued in the same territory until his resignation on July 28, 1907, at which time he was Deputy Forest Ranger at \$1,080.00 per annum. During his time he was the only assistant to Supervisor Terrill on the Baker City Forest Reserve, which included about the same area as the present (1960) Baker Ranger District of the Wallowa-Whitman National Forest.

* * * * *

CYRUS J. BINGHAM

Cy Bingham was born April 4, 1870 at Big Beaver, Oakland County, Michigan in the family log cabin home on his father's 80 acre farm 18 miles north of Detroit. His mother was English, born near London and his father, Stewart J. Bingham, Irish, born in Ireland. Born to the family were seven children -- four girls, Maggie, Jennie, Minnie and Carrie and three boys, Ike, Dave and Cyrus. They all helped earn the family income.

At the age of 19 Cy went to Asotin County, Washington by train. There he worked on ranches for seven years, riding the range, breaking horses, etc. While there, on St. Patrick's day of 1897 he was married to Connie Boggan of Asotin, Washington. The newlyweds moved to Shoshone County, Idaho where Cy followed mining for several years. Then they went to Josephine County, Oregon, and to the Bohemia District in Lane County where Cy worked in the stamp mills for his brother Ike. This did not work out well so in the spring of 1903 he left mining and served as Ranger for the Interior Department on the Cascade Range Forest Reserve (South). Here he and his wife patrolled the Reserve from the McKenzie River to the California line. They covered the territory on horseback, camping and taking a packhorse for supplies and equipment.

When the Reserves were transferred to the Agricultural Department on February 1, 1905 Cy continued in the same work and location. In 1907 he was made Forest Supervisor and put in charge of the newly established Malheur National Forest with headquarters at John Day, Oregon. He continued here until he resigned on February 15, 1920, after he had been elected Sheriff of Grant County, Oregon. He was re-elected sheriff twice for a total of three terms, then did not run for a fourth term, but moved to Pomona, California in 1932 or 1933. Here he purchased a home, where he lived until his death January 18, 1937. They had two children, Frances B. Krechel, (Mrs. A. K. Krechel) 1118 N. Cedar, Glendale 7, California and Stewart J. Bingham, 533 East Longden, Arcadia, California. There are five grandchildren.

As a forest officer, Cy was a colorful personality. He was a large man, and was loved by a wide circle of friends. It is said that he could toss a 100# sack over his head with his teeth. Being a graduate of the "University of Hard Knocks", he understood the problems of forest users -- whether ranchers, stockmen, or miners and dealt with them fairly and practically. As a Ranger he was renowned for his skill with a timber scribe, always carried one and left his name displayed in all sorts of prominent places -- on lake shores, at section corners, along trails, etc. He built many trails, running direct to their destination through lodgepole thickets and other timber.

* * * * *

FRANK L. CALKINS

Frank Calkins was born January 9, 1860. He was transferred to the Forest Service from the Interior Department on February 1, 1905 as Ranger at \$60.00 per month. He served under Supervisor S. C. Bartrum at the Black Rock Station on what is now the Umpqua National Forest during the 1905 season and possibly

during part of 1906, though the record shows that he resigned February 10, 1906. After his resignation he was reported to have been elected County Assessor of Douglas County and to have served in that capacity for thirty years. He died about 1940. He has a son C. B. Calkins, who is retired from the U. S. Postal Service and who lives at Roseburg. The son is past president of the Roseburg Chapter of the National Association of Retired Civil Employees.

* * * * *

GILBERT D. COLEMAN - OLIVER S. COLEMAN

(Additional Information On Biography In 1960 Timber-Lines)

Both were transferred to the Forest Service on February 1, 1905 and have already been described. Since the previous report we have learned that both brothers are reported to have had a good education and were bachelors. They lived together on a homestead in Columbia Valley near Sumas, Washington and later they operated a hunting lodge in British Columbia, just across the border from Sumas. Here they entertained celebrities -- got to drinking and died from the effects. They had no families.

* * * * *

ALFRED B. CONRAD

Alfred Conrad was born April 4, 1863 in Germany. At the age of 14 he is reported to have left home and gone to sea, which avocation he followed many years on sailing ships -- visiting many lands. He was full of stories about storms encountered and ports visited. Eventually he came to the United States and worked for the Department of Interior's land office on the Mt. Ranier Forest Reserve. He continued here after the 1905 transfer until January 1, 1909 when he transferred to the Washington (now the Mt. Baker) National Forest. There he first lived at Rockport, Washington, then Marblemount and the Bacleus Ranger Station, where he was in charge of the lower part of the Skagit River District until 1915 when he was moved to the Bluebird Ranger Station in the Darrington area and Tommy Thompson took over at Bacleus. He remained at Bluebird until 1916 when Eilert Skarr replaced him. He resigned on November 30, 1917, (having been on LWOP since November 30, 1916), and returned to his homestead near Etonville, Washington.

Conrad was married. His daughter Annie married Ranger Henry Soll in the spring of 1910. It is reported that he worked for a time after leaving the Service in 1916 as a caretaker at a summer resort at Lake Tahoe, California.

* * * * *

WARREN M. COOPER

Warren M. Cooper or "Barney", as he was called, was one of a family of foresters. He first started work for the Department of Interior's Forest Department, on what was then the Cascade Forest Reserve (north), later the Mt. Hood National Forest in 1898 or 1899. He was transferred into the Forest Service, Department of Agriculture on February 1, 1905.

When the forest was reorganized into ranger districts, about 1909, Barney was made District Ranger of the Hood River Ranger District, living on his homestead above Dee, Oregon. He is said to have built the telephone line to Lookout Mountain about 1909. About 1907 he was detailed to the Siskiyou to assist in laying out a trail system. In 1909 he took a pack train of horses and mules from the Trout Lake, Washington area to the Siskiyou Forest to be used on trail work. Barney was a great traveler and is said to have climbed every snowcapped peak from Mt. Adams to Mt. McLaughlin. This is probably true. He continued with the Forest Service in this same location until his death on February 18, 1920. His brothers George and John also were in the Forest Service in the early days.

Warren's father was David R. Cooper, an early settler in the upper Hood River Valley. David was the youngest of five brothers who came to America from Aberdeenshire, Scotland. Before leaving Scotland, David married Marian Porteus, of an Edinburg, Scotland family. They had ten children as follows:

1. James Taylor Cooper born in Scotland February 22, 1871. He married Elva Gribble. One of their children is Loran J. Cooper, long a Ranger on the Siskiyou National Forest. James and Elva are both deceased.
2. Wyoming E. (known as "Nomi") born April 17, 1873, presumably while the family were enroute west. Now (1959) in Los Angeles, California.
3. Warren M. ("Barney") Cooper born May 11, 1876 in the Hood River Valley, Oregon. He married Katherine Gribble. Both are deceased.
4. Christina ("Tina") Cooper, born September 2, 1876, died June 1942, married Elmer Gribble, long a Forest Service Ranger.
5. Elizabeth K. Gribble, born November 9, 1880, died March 1920; married Walter Gregory.
6. John P. Cooper, born March 8, 1883; now living at Parkdale, Oregon.
7. Marian M. ("Mae") Cooper born March 17, 1886; married Chester Walton, now living near Parkdale, Oregon.
8. George D. Cooper, born March 7, 1887; died 1930.
9. Harriett A. Cooper, born February 4, 1891; married Charles Iremonger, now living at Fossil, Oregon.
10. David R. Cooper, born July 16, 1895; lives at Parkdale, Oregon.

A neighboring family in the Hood River Valley were the Gribbles. Three of the Gribbles married three of the Cooper children, as is shown by the notes above.

David Sr. and Lucky and Bert Stranahan built the first road to Cloud Cap Inn. Grandmother Marian Cooper ran the first Inn-tent camp for tourists there. David's oldest son James furnished fish and game for the table. David Sr. was the first guide on the north side of Mt. Hood -- hence the name "Cooper's Spur". The oldest of David Senior's brothers (James Cooper) came from New York to Roseburg, Oregon in 1849, driving from St. Louis to Oregon. David Sr. came to Oregon by train about 1873.

* * * * *

WILLIAM WETMORE CRYDER

Cryder was born December 10, 1869, probably in England. It is reported that he had been a sargeant in the English army, and had many earmarks of a former army noncom. It is also reported that he spent a year at Harvard University.

At any rate he came to the Forest Service on February 1, 1905 by transfer from the Interior. At that time he was Ranger in the Tieton-Natchez area of the Mt. Rainier Forest Reserve (now Snoqualmie National Forest). In May, 1907 he is listed as Supervisor of the Colville National Forest. In 1911 he was assigned to the newly established Paulina National Forest with headquarters at Crescent, Oregon as their first Forest Supervisor. During those days the demand for June 11 homestead claims was very heavy and pressing, particularly on the lodgepole flats in that area, and he had a stormy time as most of the areas applied for were rejected as nonagricultural. Much of the area was eventually eliminated from the Forest and the Paulina District discontinued as a unit, and he was transferred to the Umatilla as Supervisor about 1913 or 1914. He resigned from this position on October 15, 1920. After his resignation, it is reported that he went to the Seattle area and worked for the U. S. Reclamation Service. He was married and had a family.

* * * * *

EMERY J. FINCH

Finch was born January 17, 1881; came into the Forest Service from the Interior Department in February, 1905. He continued until July 25, 1910 when he resigned to accept an appointment in the Reclamation Service as Scaler. He had worked in the Lake Quinault territory on the Olympic National Forest, largely on timber jobs of one kind or another.

A brother, Albion J. Finch, born May 2, 1885, was also employed as a Ranger on the Olympic from March 16, 1908 to February 27, 1911 when he resigned to enter private business.

Both were regarded as good men.

* * * * *

JOSEPH F. GALBRAITH

Joseph Galbraith was born October 17, 1883 in Jefferson County, Tennessee. He came to Whatcom County, Washington in June 1886 with his mother, an older brother, and two sisters. His father Audley A. Galbraith had preceded them by two years and had taken a homestead on the South Fork of the Nooksack River near Acme. This homestead became the family home. Joseph attended the local schools at Saxon and at Acme and graduated from the Whatcom County High School where he was a member of the championship football team of 1902. He started forestry work with the Interior Department about 1902 and was a Ranger at \$60.00 per month when transferred into the Forest Service on February 1, 1905. He continued until his resignation on April 30, 1905. After that he farmed and did logging with his brothers, living on the home farm near Acme.

Joseph Galbraith was reported to be the winner of the first Mt. Baker (Washington) marathon race. His father was killed by an outlaw while making an arrest near Acme, Washington. Joseph married Clair Wise in 1933. They had three daughters -- Gail, Cheryl and Sandra. He died in the spring of 1959. He was an active member of the Acme, Washington Assembly of God Church -- was a staunch Republican and a community leader. His brother Hugh, a successful logging contractor, still lives in Acme.

* * * * *

EPHRAIM F. HENNESS

Hennes was born in 1844 and raised at Gates, Oregon. During his early manhood he was an Indian Trader and Trapper in the Palouse country of Washington. Later he was a woods worker, guide and trapper in the Gates and Detroit areas of Oregon. He came to the Forest Service from the Interior Department on February 1, 1905 as Ranger at \$60.00 per month and he continued until October 16, 1905 when he was furloughed. His appointment was terminated on January 10, 1906. Afterwards he was employed temporarily as a cook for a road crew at Detroit in 1927. He owned and operated a small farm near Gates. Hennes was married and had one son and one daughter (Bernice). He had three brothers -- Lewis Theodore, Lincoln and Isaac; and one sister, Mary. Many descendants of the family still reside in the Gates community. He died at Gates in 1943 at a reputed age of 99 years. One brother was said to have reached 101 years of age. Hennes is said to have been the discoverer of Marion Lake and Minto Pass, and the first white man to guide a party along this lake, and believed to be the first white man to fish in Marion Lake.

* * * * *

WILLIAM H. HESEMAN

Heseman was born in Germany February 17, 1846. He came to the United States at the age of four with his parents settling at Vinsenes, Indiana, where he lived until he joined the Northern Army during the Civil War. Following the war he homesteaded about three miles east of Gates, Oregon on the south side of the North Santiam River. He was married to a daughter of the pioneer

Robertson family there. They had four boys -- Bert, Harley, Ferd and Frank; also two girls -- Alice and Lillian. A considerable number of their descendants still live in the Gates community.

William Heseman was a farmer who began work for the Forestry Branch of the Interior Department about 1898 and who was transferred to the Forest Service in 1905. He was temporarily employed at Fish Lake in Linn County and at Breitenbush Springs -- also at White Mountain in Marion County. He built the Minto Mountain log cabin. He left the Forest Service on January 1, 1906. After that he was intermittently employed by the State Association and the State Forestry Department, serving as lookout on Monument Peak, where he was the first lookout. Heseman died in 1921 at Gates, Oregon and is buried in Turner Cemetery near Salem. He is reported to have been a fine example of our early pioneer rangers.

* * * * *

JAMES H. HOBBS

James Hobbs was born February 22, 1868. He transferred to the Forest Service from the Interior on February 1, 1905 as Ranger at \$60.00 per month on the Cascade Forest Reserve (South). It is believed he worked on the area which later was the Willamette National Forest. He served as Ranger until February 26, 1906 when he resigned. After his resignation he started making fishing rods from Yew wood. His business increased rapidly and he opened up a shop at Salem where he made fishing rods and bows and arrows from Yew wood. We have no later information regarding him.

* * * * *

LONZO HURT

Lonzo Hurt was born September 12, 1872. He worked for the Interior Department's Forestry Division, and transferred to the Forest Service February 1, 1905 to what is now (1960) the Mt. Baker National Forest. He was Assistant Ranger on the Washington (now Mt. Baker) National Forest from July 1, 1905 to April 1, 1912, when he was transferred to the Snoqualmie where he continued until July 1, 1916. He was then transferred to the Crater National Forest, resigning in 1917 to enter private employment. He had always followed logging work, timber cruising and scaling, and privately as foreman in the woods. He returned to the Service, apparently as Lumberman (although with Forest Ranger title) on June 3, 1918 working on the Whitman and Snoqualmie Forests. He was appointed Lumberman July 1, 1924 and resigned February 6, 1926. He died October 8, 1931.

* * * * *

GUY M. INGRAM

Guy Ingram was born July 25, 1881 on his father's farm on Deer Creek in Douglas County, not far from Roseburg, Oregon. He was educated in the local public schools and was first employed by the Interior Department as Ranger on the Cascade Forest Reserve (South) (now part of the Umpqua National Forest). When the transfer to Agriculture was made in 1905, he became Ranger for the Forest Service at \$60.00 per month. Being an efficient Ranger, he was rapidly promoted until on January 1, 1907 he was receiving \$1,200.00 per annum. On January 1, 1908 he was appointed Forest Supervisor and sent (by M. L. Erickson) to the newly organized Fremont National Forest with headquarters at Lakeview, Oregon. He continued in this position until December 5, 1910 when he resigned. He had a very pleasing personality.

After leaving Government service Guy lost a leg in a railroad accident in the San Francisco Bay area. After this he sold automobiles in the Bay area, and successfully engaged in the real estate and insurance business in Oakland. He later purchased and lived on a farm on Russian River near Forestville, Sonoma County, California where he died November 11, 1958. He was survived by his wife Mable B. and a brother Carl Ingram of Bandon, Oregon.

Another brother Pearl Ingram worked for the Forest Service also on the Fremont National Forest as Guard and later as Ranger for about thirty years, retiring in 1939. A cousin Clarence J. Ingram also worked on the Cascade (now the Willamette) and Umpqua Forests from June 1907 to October 1912.

* * * * *

HENRY IRELAND

Henry was born January 29, 1870 in Ohio -- it is believed near Steubenville. His father James Henry Ireland moved to Jewell County, Kansas, where he owned and operated a farm. Henry left the Kansas home about 1886. Nothing is known of the next few years except that he is said to have hauled the first load of rails to the top of Pike's Peak in Colorado. He went to Jacksonville, Oregon in 1892 and while there married Olive E. Walden on January 17, 1894. That year he sold brooms for O. L. Walden -- his wife's father, who had a broom factory in Jacksonville and who later moved it to Medford. At one time he worked for a livery stable. In 1898, while living in Jacksonville, he worked as a carpenter. While at this work, he was hired to help control fires in the Forest Reserve.

That same year (1898), he started regular work for the Interior Department on the Cascade Forest Reserve, continuing to make his home in Jacksonville. About 1904 or 1905 the family moved to Medford. In 1901 Henry and a companion built a cabin at Lake O'Woods, (about one fourth mile from its southeast corner). Apparently the family was with him there and at Pelican Bay. In 1902 he was at Lake O'Woods and in 1903 at Seven Mile Ranger Station -- all on what is now the Rogue River National Forest. The family spent one winter at the Seven Mile Ranger Station -- probably 1903 - 1904.

His wife died on February 1, 1905. On the same date, he was transferred into the Forest Service, Department of Agriculture. Soon afterward he moved to

Roseburg and in April or May 1906 he was transferred to Prineville as an assistant to Supervisor Schuyler Ireland (not a relative). Late in 1906 or early 1907 he was transferred to Sumpter, Oregon as Forest Supervisor of the newly organized Whitman National Forest. He remained in Sumpter as Forest Supervisor until his death on May 31, 1916.

A Ranger of the old school, with a common school education, but trained in the "University of Hard Knocks", Henry Ireland was a very successful and highly respected Supervisor. He took hold of the Whitman vigorously, soon bringing the grazing permittees into line by his fair and just treatment. In 1910 the Whitman made what was the first large Ponderosa Pine sale in the Blue Mountains. Many questions of proper management arose. Henry studied and grew with the problems and, without technical background, he took a large part in guiding sale policies and practices. He earned the full respect of the technical foresters who were involved in this sale, as well as of the community where he lived.

Henry Ireland's children were Orlin L. Ireland -- born October 30, 1895 at Jacksonville -- married Myrtle B. Butler of Sumpter, Oregon on August 19, 1919 and now living in Eugene, Oregon. Edith Ireland was born November 12, 1898 at Jacksonville -- married in 1920 and died April 19, 1937 in Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

On May 30, 1906 Henry married a second time to Hettie Florence (Snyder) Van Winkle at Prineville, Oregon. A son Henry Solon Ireland was born to them about 1911.

* * * * *

WILLIAM G. KROPKE

William Kropke was born January 24, 1861. He is reported to have been a native of Germany and to have been somewhat familiar with forestry work in that country. He was employed as Ranger for the Interior Department about 1899, working on the Ashland Forest Reserve (now part of the Rogue River National Forest). Coming into the Forest Service February 1, 1905 he continued on the Ashland Reserve under Supervisor Bartrum. In 1907 Kropke established a small nursery to raise forest seedlings for replanting burned over areas. He is reported to have ~~screened~~ three sacks of sugar pine seeds and a variety of other kinds. In 1908 Kropke was reported at Butte Falls and in 1900 he was on fire duty in the Pelican Bay area -- all on the Rogue River Forest. In April of 1904 he was married to Grace E. Morey of Oakland, California. Kropke resigned on March 31, 1908 to attend to private business. Nearly all of his service was on the Ashland District.

* * * * *

ARTHUR B. LACEY

Arthur Lacey was born November 12, 1862 and reared on a ranch between Corvallis and Rickreall, Oregon in Polk County. He started work for the Forestry

Branch of the Interior Department in the Fish Lake area in Linn County about 1900. He remained with them until the transfer to Agriculture in 1905, when he continued in the same location with the Forest Service, serving as Ranger from February 1, 1905 to December 13, 1905 when he resigned. Lacey was a small man who wore a heavy black mustache, and later a full beard. He had as assistants at Fish Lake -- Dan Shaw and Edward Simmons. They may have been the first white men to fight a forest fire in that area. He returned to farming after retirement. He had three sons and one daughter. Sons Ray and John still (1959) operate the home farm. His wife's maiden name was Parker, the family for which the small Railroad Station and Post Office (Parker) in Polk County are named.

* * * * *

WILLIAM A. McCULLOUGH

William McCullough was born July 24, 1861 in North Ireland and came to America with a brother as a young man. They first worked in the east, then came west to Kansas City where they worked in slaughter houses for several years. They came to Washington State about 1887 and took up heavily timbered homesteads on the Nisqually River just inside of the present Snoqualmie National Forest boundary above the village of Ashford, Washington. Professor O. D. Allen (father of E. T. and G. F. Allen), who had a nearby claim helped them get located and established. It was natural, therefore, for William, probably in 1901 to secure employment on the then newly established Mt. Rainier Forest Reserve, of which his neighbor's son, G. F. Allen, became Supervisor. With the transfer to Agriculture, William McCullough continued as Ranger in the Forest Service, using his homestead cabin as headquarters. He continued to serve in that district as District Ranger until July 23, 1921 when he retired for physical disability. It is believed that he was the first employee in Region 6 to be retired for disability. He continued to live on his homestead until his death.

Mr. McCullough was a faithful and valued officer for all the years of his employment. He married the sister of Ranger John Kirkpatrick (long at Randle, Washington). They had one son, R. Nevan McCullough, a second generation forester who also served his entire career as District Ranger on the adjoining White River District of the Snoqualmie National Forest. Nevan's son Thomas also followed in their footsteps, graduating in forestry from the University of Washington, and now (1959) working for the Oregon State Board of Forestry, this becoming the first or nearly the first third generation forester from the Northwest. Nevan McCullough also had the distinction of having been written up in Time Magazine, (issue of February 1955); perhaps the only Forest Service Ranger so honored. Nevan retired on March 31, 1959, after 33 years of service.

* * * * *

SILAS L. McKEE

Silas McKee was born August 31, 1870 at "Log Town" on the Applegate River in Oregon, where he grew up and attended school. His father, John McKee, a miner, had come to Oregon by Ox-team in 1850. Silas came into the Forest Service by

transfer from the Interior on February 1, 1905 to the Cascade Range Forest Reserve (South), on the part that is now the Rogue River National Forest. He worked in the Butte Falls District in 1907 and 1908, probably the first Ranger there. He spent his summers at a log cabin at Lake O'Woods. In 1907, a party consisting of John D. Holst, Delbert Myers, Fred Stanley and Samuel Dorran worked under McKee and built a cabin, probably the first by the Forest Service on the crater. McKee died on the job on June 8, 1908. He has a daughter, Miss Mildred McKee, living at Medford, Oregon.

* * * * *

CHRIST MORGENROTH

Christ Morgenroth was born July 15, 1869. He was one of the early settlers on the Bogachiel River in Western Washington, east of Forks. It is said that he took up a homestead and lived there with his first wife and their four children for several years before there was any road into that area. He was employed by the Interior Department as Ranger at \$60.00 per month and transferred to the Department of Agriculture on February 1, 1905. He continued as Ranger and for a time was assigned to the supervisor's office at Olympia as Deputy Supervisor, but later was moved to Port Angeles, Washington where he was District Ranger for many years. He saw the northwest part of the Olympic peninsula develop from a roadless virgin forest into one of the most productive timber areas in the northwest.

Before his transfer to Port Angeles, he remarried and had three children by his second wife -- one boy and two girls.

Chris was a real pioneer woodsman -- at home anywhere in the woods. He knew the trails well and was regarded as an excellent Ranger. While on an air reconnaissance of a forest fire in his later years, the plane went down on the slopes of the Dosewallips River and both Chris and the pilot were badly hurt. Chris suffered a back injury from which he never fully recovered.

He resigned from the Forest Service on December 31, 1926, but continued to live at Port Angeles, working for the Washington Pulp & Paper Company. He died there some years ago.

* * * * *

WILLIAM J. NICHOLS

William Nichols was born October 23, 1862. He came to the Forest Service from the Interior Department February 1, 1905, working in the area now part of the Rogue River National Forest. In 1905, he, Silas McKee, and Henry Ireland are reported to have built the Casson cabin at Pelican Bay and to have fenced 500 acres of pasture. They went into the field that year on April 3. He also worked that year on the Western Forest boundary survey and marking for the later Rogue River Forest. He later was detailed to timber survey work. In February, 1911 he and others were on a job in the vicinity of LaPine, Oregon, surveying the "Walker Basin Ditch Segregation" with working headquarters at

the Long Prairie Ranger Station just south of LaPine. On February 25 of that year it is reported that Nichol's feet were frozen. In 1912 he was with a party under K. P. Cecil south of Crescent examining the land applied for by the Hunter Land Company. He was later sent to the Columbia National Forest to help in some construction work and was killed on June 27, 1913 when a log rolled over him, crushing him.

* * * * *

BENJAMIN F. RAMBO

Benjamin Rambo was transferred into the Forest Service from the Interior Department February 1, 1905 as Ranger at \$60.00 per month. Thomas Thompson met him at the Slate Creek fire on upper Skagit River of Washington National Forest in the summer of 1904. He was from the east side of the Cascades from what is now the Okanogan National Forest. He resigned April 15, 1905.

* * * * *

DEXTER B. REYNOLDS

Dexter Reynolds was born at Sioux Falls, South Dakota on June 28, 1884. His father, Albert Reynolds was a Ranger on the old Lewis & Clark Forest Reserve, (later the Lewis & Clark National Forest, and still later the Glacier National Park.) He was stationed at Lake McDonald (now in the Glacier National Park). Dexter spent many summers with his father at the Lake. According to an old timer in that area, Ranger Albert Reynolds was nicknamed "Death on the Trail Reynolds". Dexter graduated from Park College, Missouri in 1906; and from the College of Forestry of the University of Michigan in 1909. Before passing the Forest Assistant examination he had served as Ranger for the Forest Service (location not known) and for the Interior Department. On February 1, 1905 he was transferred to the Department of Agriculture as Ranger at \$60.00 per month on the Lewis & Clark Forest, continuing, except for time out at school, until July 1, 1909 when he was appointed Forest Assistant and assigned to the Fremont National Forest, Oregon. On May 1, 1910 he was transferred to the Malheur as Deputy Forest Supervisor, but soon (date not known) transferred to the Siskiyou National Forest, also as Deputy Forest Supervisor, remaining until his resignation July 8, 1918.

After his resignation he was on special Government assignment during World War I and later engaged in business in Grand Rapids, Michigan. On July 7, 1930 Reynolds joined the Lands Division of the State of Michigan's Department of Conservation, working principally in northern Michigan counties where game areas were being blocked in. He conducted research into Michigan tax laws, tax and land title matters, and riparian rights, compiling legal references which are authoritative. He became an authority on the history of Michigan public lands. He prepared a brochure on "Early Land Claims in Michigan", that was published by the Department of Conservation in 1940, and continued with the Department of Conservation as Land Acquisition Agent and Land Specialist until his death.

Mr. Reynolds was married in 1909 in Ann Arbor, Michigan to Miss Katherine Birney of Lansing, Michigan. They had three children -- Albert B., also a forestry graduate of the University of Michigan, of Rockford, Illinois, where he is manager of the Cusino State Game area; Dexter B. Jr., University of Michigan graduate and Katherine Jane, both deceased. Mr. Reynolds Sr. passed away at Lansing, Michigan on September 12, 1944.

* * * * *

JOHN B. SENECA

John Senecal was born May 12, 1872. He was called "Batt" or "Batiste", and was apparently raised in Oregon. He entered the Forest Service February 1, 1905 by transfer from the Interior Department as Ranger at \$60.00 per month, and worked on what is now the Mt. Hood Forest until his resignation on July 22, 1912.

He had served as lookout on Lookout Mountain and helped in many other places in early day pioneer construction work. Senecal was reported to have had some Indian blood. Everyone was welcome in his camp. My informant says "he was a credit to the pioneer forest men". He was widely known. After his resignation he operated a small farm near Dufur, Oregon, and was there as late as 1950. The meadows at the head of Tony Creek are named "Batts Meadows" for him.

* * * * *

JOHN H. SMITH

John H. Smith was born November 11, 1856. He is reported to have been a bachelor who had no office and lived on a homestead in the Packwood, Washington country on the Cowlitz River, (now part of the Gifford Pinchot National Forest.) He was appointed Ranger by transfer from the Interior Department February 1, 1905 at \$60.00 per month. He continued until October 15, 1905 when he resigned. He had been stationed at the place then called Sulphur Springs (near Packwood, Washington) and was highly respected. His successor was Harry Cunningham -- not a native of that country. Cunningham served from February, 1908 to October, 1914.

* * * * *

JOHN R. SMITH

John R. Smith was born February 22, 1851 in Rox County, Missouri and grew up there as a boy. He came west and operated a hotel at Sumas, Washington from 1889 to 1891. He then worked in the woods and about 1900 he started working for the Forestry Section of the Interior Department as Ranger in the Mt. Baker District in Washington.

In 1905 he was transferred to the Forest Service and continued as Ranger in the Mt. Baker District and Glacier area of the Washington Forest Reserve (West), (now the Mt. Baker National Forest). For a time he was District Ranger in the Glacier District. He resigned on February 28, 1910. After resigning he continued to live in the Sumas area, operating a farm there. He died in August 1941.

* * * * *

SAMUEL S. SWENNING

Samuel Swenning was born March 19, 1879 and grew up as a boy and young man on his father's southern Oregon farm which specialized in raising cattle. The Swennings were neighbors of the Holst family, (from which John Holst came). Sam worked on the farm, was a great hunter and trapper and became a skilled woodsman, who taught his neighbor boy, John Holst, much about hunting and how to care for oneself in the woods.

Sam started to work for S. C. Bartrum when the Forest Reserves was still in the Interior Department, about 1904 and was transferred to the Forest Service on February 1, 1905 as Ranger at \$60.00 per month. He worked in the Medford and Roseburg areas on the Cascade Range Forest Reserve (South), and was assigned to the Crater (now Rogue River) National Forest on January 1, 1908 as Deputy Forest Supervisor under Supervisor M. L. Erickson, continuing in that position until March 20, 1913, when he was transferred to the Tongas National Forest in Alaska, where he supervised trail construction work until his resignation on March 21, 1914.

Sam was employed by the Forest Service at a later date to do some special trail reconnaissance in Alaska. He continued to live at Ketchikan, Alaska where he worked for mining enterprises. He had a rare ability to put his field observations on paper and wrote a report that presented clearly a picture of actual conditions. He passed away some years ago, probably in the 1940's.

* * * * *

THOMAS G. THOMPSON

Thomas Thompson was born April 17, 1882 in England and came to the United States when young. He spent a few years in South Dakota and in Kansas, then came west, spending most of his boyhood years in Birdview on the Skagit River in Washington. He worked at farming and logging -- was compassman for timber cruisers and worked on bridge construction and other similar jobs. His father, Henry Thompson, was a carpenter, both in England and in the United States.

Tommy first entered Government work June 6, 1904 for the United States Land Office, Department of Interior working at Baker Lake and at Ruby Creek, both in Washington on what is now the Mt. Baker National Forest. He transferred to the Forest Service on February 1, 1905, working on the upper Skagit River and elsewhere. He helped in building the Texas Pond Ranger Station, handled

a large shingle bolt sale there and helped establish the Bacleus Ranger Station on the upper Skagit. He was District Ranger for the Forest Service in that area when the City of Seattle put in their municipal power installations on the Skagit at Diablo and above. He handled the many perplexing problems arising in connection with this project very satisfactorily and had the complete confidence of both the Service and the City of Seattle authorities. His part in this was outstanding. He directed construction work on Bacleus Ranger Station and was District Ranger in this area up to the time of his retirement on September 30, 1943. After retirement he became Forester for the Seattle City Light Project on the Skagit River, Washington. Eventually he retired to his son-in-law's ranch in Eastern Washington at Washtucna, looking after the cattle on the ranch.

He married Ella Drum on July 1, 1908. They have one daughter, Vera, who is married to wheat grower and cattleman.

* * * * *

ROBERT J. WATSON

Robert Watson was born January 18, 1849. He transferred from the Interior Department February 1, 1905 as Ranger at \$60.00 per month on the Cascade Forest Reserve (South) on the part later to be the Umpqua National Forest. He served at various stations -- at Boundary Ranger Station and at the Wolf Creek Guard Station, among others. He was widely known and well respected as a Forest Officer and advanced in salary to \$1,100.00 per annum, until his resignation on October 31, 1911. After resigning he continued to live in the Umpqua area the rest of his life.

* * * * *

ELIAS J. WIGAL

Elias Wigal was born November 25, 1855. He was an early day settler in the Wind River Valley living on a farm there. He worked for the Interior Department before he was transferred to the Forest Service as Ranger at \$60.00 per month, working under G. F. Allen, then Supervisor of the Mt. Rainier Forest Reserve (now the Gifford Pinchot). "Lige" as he was called, was believed to be the first Ranger in this part of the country. He was quite a character and of the "pioneer" type. It is reported that he helped build the first house at the Wind River Ranger Station -- a cedar log hewn building. He was unmarried, but had a sister in Tacoma. Her son Paul Boyd now lives at Carson, Washington. The date of his death is not known. He was respected by all and was said to be an interesting talker.

* * * * *

CARL HENRY YOUNG

Carl Young was born December 8, 1860 at Sheboygan Falls, Wisconsin; son of Dr. Henry Josiah (an M.D.) and Lucia (Holt) Young. Right after the Civil War Dr. Young and his family moved to Waseca, Minnesota. Here young Carl attended school and later Carleton College at Northfield, Minnesota. After

college, he did farm and other work and was County Auditor. On December 13, 1883 he married Mary E. Blatchley. They had four children -- Margie, later wife of Archie O. Knowles, an early Ranger; Charlotte, wife of Robert S. Huston; Augusta, wife of Edward Burgess Starr; and Reuben Carl, who married Olive Adams.

In 1897 Carl Young moved to Oregon, settling on a ranch at Lacombe, Linn County, and later was in the mercantile business at Lebanon, Oregon. In 1903 he moved to Eugene and was clerking in a book store when he took and passed the Ranger examination and on July 1, 1904 was appointed the first Ranger at Bohemia, Oregon, near the Musick Mine. From Bohemia he was sent to Hazeldell on West Boundary where he was also the first Ranger there. In May of 1907 he was called to Eugene where he met Fred E. Ames. Together they made a trip into the Siuslaw country to look it over. Later that spring he was moved to Mapleton, Oregon (on what is now the Siuslaw National Forest), where he first lived in a tent and later in the big room over Joe Morris' store. At that time the Siuslaw was without cabins, telephone lines, roads, and had few trails. Carl was the first Ranger on that part of the country as far north as Hebo. Early in 1908 he was transferred to Florence, Oregon. Soon after that he was furnished with a small gas boat to go up and down the river. Because of the extensive burns and open fern fields, the Service early experimented in planting and Carl directed many of these first planting crews. Some of these trees are now (1960) large enough for sawlogs; a monument to this early work. Many Indians were used in these crews and were said to be very good at tree planting. In April of 1908 eight of his guards took the Ranger examination -- five passing; they were Charles T. Beach, James L. Furnish, Archie O. Knowles, Smith L. Taylor and Ralph Taylor. All but Ralph Taylor remained with the Service for many years.

On May 31, 1913 Carl Young resigned. After his resignation he worked on the Eugene police force for some time, then became Secretary of the Scottish Rite bodies in Eugene, Oregon for ten years. He was a member of the Knights Templar, the Hillah Temple of the Shrine. He also belonged to the Walterville Grange, the First Baptist Church, and the "Obsidians". He died at Walterville in Lane County December 23, 1938. His wife had preceded him in death in December, 1930.

* * * * *

OPPORTUNITY

Master of human destiny am I.
Fame, love, and fortune in my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote; and, passing by,
I knock, unbidden, once at every gate!
If sleeping, wake; - if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate.
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire; and conquer every foe
Save death. But those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return no more. - - - John James Ingalls

In addition to the foregoing there were a number of men who transferred from Interior to Agriculture about whom we have little information except their names, dates of birth, period of service, and general location of work. Most of these served for a short time only. For convenience they are listed in the table given below. All started their work with the Forest Service on February 1, 1905.

	<u>Date of birth (in 1800's)</u>	<u>Date left service (in 1900's)</u>	<u>Place where employed</u>
Sim E. Browder	8-19-68	5-15-07	Cascade Forest Reserve (South) (Now Rogue River)
Francis G. Connelly	12-8-55	2-28-06	Cascade Forest Reserve (South)
John Dyke	10-29-41	3-31-07	Olympic Forest Reserve
Fred J. Ferris	4-28-72	1-23-06	Olympic Forest Reserve
Orra V. Hickman	1-11-74	4-15-06	Cascade Forest Reserve (North)
Claude M. Johnson	8-31-67	3-23-06	Washington Forest Reserve (East)
Lewis Johnson	5-22-48	1-13-06	Cascade Forest Reserve (North)
Milton D. Markham	1-22-51	12-12-05	Cascade Forest Reserve (North) (Brightenbush Area)
Hiram H. McNeil	7-7-53	4-30-07	Washington Forest Reserve (East)
Edward C. Newman	1-18-64	11-30-11	Olympic Forest Reserve
Benson L. Northrup	1-14-45	7-16-06	Olympic Forest Reserve
David C. Powell	6-4-59	5-14-06	Cascade Forest Reserve (North)
Joseph H. Prout	1-29-62	4-30-14	Oregon National Forest
Charles R. Scofield	12-16-52	8-31-06	Washington Forest Reserve (East) (Chelan N. F. Portion)
Harvey Sedge	10-4-55	5-16-06	Rainier Forest Reserve (Rainier)
William E. Simons	1-11-52	4-30-08	Cascade Forest Reserve (North)
Ira E. Spencer	9-18-48	9-20-06	Rainier Forest Reserve (Rainier)

CORRECTIONS TO JUNE, 1960 TIMBERLINES

1. In the biography of Addison S. Ireland on Page 41 of the June, 1960 issue of Timberlines, the maiden name of Mrs. Ireland is given as Anna Fisher. It should have been Suzanna Isabelle Frater. She and A. S. Ireland were married December 7, 1893. Her husband "Schuyler" Ireland had six brothers and one sister all born on the same farm in Olalla, Oregon where Mrs. Ireland still lives.
2. In "Chips off the Old Block", page 49, two families of Jones are involved. The statement should have read:

Father

Sons

Ira E. Jones
Former Supt. of Construction

Forrest E. Jones, etc.
Evan E. Jones, etc.

William L. Jones
Former Supt. of Construction
(Rogue River)

William V. Jones, deceased
Former Supervisor, Lassen N.F.
his son
William V. Jones, Jr.
Staff Assistant
Mendocino N. F., Calif.

-
3. Under biographies, page 37, the statement is made that after leaving the service, Supervisor M. J. Anderson was elected County Judge of Josephine County. This is an error. He was twice a candidate for that office, in 1910 and 1914 on the Republican ticket but was not elected.

* * * * *

GIVE ME TIME

Time for patience,
For understanding, too;
Time to remember
Thoughtful things to do.
Time to believe in
All fellowmen.
Time to perceive
The value of a friend.

* * * * *

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD TIMER

By R. H. Harper

I do not consider myself to be one of the old timers in the Forest Service, but some of those who have entered the last few years might consider me as one.

In June, 1912 I called upon Forest Supervisor MacDuff, then Supervisor of the Santiam National Forest with headquarters in Albany, Oregon, (later made a part of the Willamette), for a job as a Forest Guard. After some discussion he said he would like to employ me but could not do so without the Regional Forester's approval, as I was under 21 years of age. (I would be 21 in August of that year). A few days later I received a nice letter from him stating that the Regional Forester would not approve my application.

In September that year Walter and William Winniford and I decided to go to Eastern Oregon where Frank Winniford, a brother of Walter and William, was a Ranger on the Wallowa Forest.

We left Corvallis by horseback with one packhorse which carried our personal belongings and bedding. We stayed at Independence the first night, Canby the second and then Portland. We put our horses in a livery stable, and since we had our own bedding we slept in a vacant stall. Arriving in Portland about noon of the third day, we stabled our horses, then went to the boat docks to secure passage for us and our horses on a boat to The Dalles, Oregon. We sailed the next morning about six a.m. and were due to arrive in The Dalles about six that evening but did not arrive until midnight.

We had a very beautiful trip up the Columbia as we could get a splendid view of all the waterfalls and other scenery on both sides of the river. There was one place in the river that the captain called the Humpback, which he had difficulty passing. The boat was a stern wheeler and when it got just so far up the Humpback, it would drift back down the river. After several attempts the captain went below and moved several head of horses to the rear of the boat. This done, he had no more trouble getting past the Humpback.

We left The Dalles the next morning (Sunday) and docked at Klondyke that night. Further up the river we encountered the worst dust storm I have ever seen. The wind was directly at our backs and you could not see ten feet ahead. This lasted all day until we got to the John Day River. We arrived in Pendleton Wednesday about noon, one day before the second annual Pendleton Roundup which we took in.

Finding the livery stables in Pendleton all full we secured a corral in the railroad stockyards for our horses, which worked out very well as we had hay and grain delivered to the yard and we could lock the gate. We slept on hay in the corral and were fortunate to secure family style meals at a private house near by for 25 cents.

The first morning of the Roundup, the Winniford brothers who had put their overalls under their heads for pillows, found that someone during the night had reached through a crack in the fence, took their overalls from under their heads and relieved them of all their money. Since I had put mine down under the side of the bed, they had not been bothered, but I had to furnish the spending money for the Roundup celebration.

We left Pendleton Sunday morning after the Roundup and arrived at the Thorn Creek Ranger Station (where Frank Winniford was Ranger), the following Friday morning. We had stopped different nights at Meacham, LaGrande, Minam and Enterprise, and slept out Thursday night near the mouth of Horse Creek on the Imnaha River.

We stayed here for several days just to rest and fish. This was the best fishing that I had ever seen or hope to see as there were a lot of nice large Rainbow trout that seemed to be hungry for grasshoppers.

I spent the next two years on Snake and Imnaha Rivers learning to be both a cowboy and sheep herder. Sheep herding proved to be the easier job and the best pay.

In the spring of 1914 I worked on trails for Ranger N. V. Downs for \$75.00 per month. Later that year I was appointed a Forest Guard until after the fire season. I returned the following spring as Forest Guard under Ranger Downs and put in six months. I took the examination for Ranger that fall in Wallowa and passed. On April 10, 1916 I was appointed Forest Ranger for the Snake River District at a salary of \$1,100.00 per year, and was sent to Thorn Creek Ranger Station to replace Frank Winniford who had resigned.

I resigned in July, 1918 to enter military service. I was discharged the following January and reinstated as Ranger on my old district in February, 1919. I remained Ranger of the Snake River District until the transfer of Ranger Purl Stephenson from the Chesnimnus District to a coast forest in 1921, at which time I was transferred to the Chesnimnus District with headquarters at Chico Ranger Station. I maintained the Thorn Creek Station as winter quarters and Chico for the summer. As I was a family man, we had to take our two children to these stations on horseback.

One of my first jobs as Ranger was surveying and reporting on applications for June 11 claims, and also making field examinations of proof of the claims. I had many varied experiences during these first years. One I recall very distinctly was with Mr. Frank Summers, a bachelor who ran cattle on the Snake River District. I was dividing the Range and allotting different allotments to the various cattlemen. When I contacted Mr. Summers he replied that they would have to kill the cattle and then go to killing the Government officials. But I survived this and many other threats and bribes.

In July, 1925 I was transferred to the Pine Ranger District on the Whitman Forest. At this time we had three children and a move to where there was a road was greatly appreciated. We remained here until my disability retirement in 1951.

One of my early experiences on this district was in August, 1925 while I was riding over the range learning the lay of the country. I was riding down the river on the Wallowa side looking for a safe place to ford the river as there were no trails on either side. When I finally came to a place that looked safe I headed across and was about in the deepest water when my horse balked and threw herself and me. I was able to grab a shrub and climb out, but lost my carrying case with maps and other material in it. I could not get back to my horse as the water was too deep on my side of the river. Eventually I found a tree that had fallen across the river and walked across it to the

Wallowa side. By wading into the water and with the aid of a long pole, I could reach the bridle reins and lead my horse to dry land. As it was a bright, hot day, I spread my wet clothes out on a large rock to dry and then in a little while I was on my way again looking for a better crossing.

I could write quite a volume covering my early days with the Forest Service on grazing and other problems, but this should be enough to let the newcomers know that forest work was not always like it is today with its autos, planes and radio to assist and make the work a good deal lighter and faster.

* * * * *

THIRTY YEARS ON THE OLYMPIC

By W. D. Bryan

My first job with the Forest Service and the Olympic started June 1, 1920 assisting A. A. Griffin, forest examiner, in relocating the Lake Quinault summer home lots. I recall discussions as to the size of the lot to be set aside for Forest Service use. The lot on which the present District Ranger's office stands was considered adequate to hold all future improvements.

Midsummer found me at Salome Guard Station, Quinault District, hiking the gravel highway between the forest boundary and Quinault watching for fire. My father, visiting for a few days, asked what I would use to put out a fire if I found one. I hadn't thought of that. He suggested I carry a shovel which I did for the rest of the summer.

After a winter at school I returned to work in late May, 1921. A wind storm the previous February had caused heavy blowdown extending from Quinault along the coast to near Lake Crescent. A special appropriation of about \$300,000 had been provided for extra protection on this area of high fire hazard. Snider Ranger Station, designated as headquarters for the increased protection force and equipment, was a beehive of building activity where only a shake cabin had stood before. I arrived there in late May. Oliver Erickson, Assistant Supervisor was in charge. The district headquarters were in Port Angeles, Chris Morgenroth, District Ranger.

A few days later I moved to Forks and the Peterson ranch as fire dispatcher. The Army Air Corps of Fort Lewis contracted to fly a daily patrol. Planes were equipped with radio to be used in reporting fires as soon as spotted.

A receiving set was installed and manned by the Army Signal Corps at the Peterson ranch. The Peterson ranch was selected because it had the only cow pasture suitable for a landing field. The dispatcher, with Forest Service phone lines to the Hoh, Bogachiel and Snider, received reports of fires from the army operator and sent them on to the appropriate guard or crew. The set-up didn't work, mainly because radio equipment was quite crude in those days, especially transmission from the plane. At the end of June Supervisor Fromme asked me how I liked the job. I didn't like it, and a few days later I was enroute to Hoodspoint to help Dennie Ahl on phone line maintenance. Ralph Hilligoss was Ranger at Hoodspoint. The season ended back at Salome and the highway, this time with a bucket added to the shovel. David G. Hartsuck was Ranger and

and Fred Briem District Assistant. Harsuck had succeeded Roy Muncaster, killed in World War I. Fisbel and Ernest Paull preceded Muncaster. The first Ranger, Fisbel, moved to Olympia about 1910 as Deputy Supervisor, but resigned about a year later and returned to his homestead near Neilton.

The 1922 season was again spent at Hoodsport and Quinault. All I remember of this period was my exit from Hoodsport. While waiting for a bus my limited finances were lost in a black jack game. Investing the few remaining nickles in graham crackers, I set out with suitcase and packsack for Quinault via the South Fork Skokomish and Wynoochee. The trail between the Skokomish and Wynoochee turned out to be a more or less disconnected series of poorly blazed elk trails, and that I made it through in three long days is rather surprising to me now.

In the fall of 1922 I had taken the Rangers examination and was appointed the following spring, 1923, as Timber Sale Officer on the Quinault Shingle Company sale. Their mill was at Neilton. This sale was for dead cedar from an area then known as the Quinault Burn extending from about the Salomie Guard Station to Neilton and westward in places almost to the Indian Reservation boundary. Most of the Burn was well stocked with small saplings. The cedar was removed either in bolt form with horses or in logs by ground lead donkey, and thence by narrow gauge railroad to the mill. Considering the heavy volume of cedar removed the reproduction came through in good shape.

Hartsuck resigned the fall of 1923, and as the only other employee on the district, I was designated Acting District Ranger until Joe Fulton arrived from Quilcene in July, 1924. The principal sale during the winter was the Furness sale on Canoe Creek. This was a selective cut sale of sorts, since only the most decadent cedar was marked for cutting, yarded by horses and towed to the Bailey mill located at the lower end of Lake Quinault near the site of the present Indian Service headquarters. Travel to the sale area was by Forest Service boat. The boat, formerly a captain's gig with service in the Canadian navy, proved unwieldy for a single oarsman. To offset this, the district had purchased an outboard motor, possibly the first motor built by Evinrude. A typical lake crossing started with thirty minutes or more in attempting to start the motor, finally resigned to rowing with pauses for further goes at the motor with success usually attained a few hundred feet short of the opposite shore. The homeward voyage was frequently a repeat performance.

Joe Fulton arrived at Quinault in July, 1924. A few days later the Bailey mill and Quinault Hotel were destroyed by fire. The hotel was a large, well built log building and stood on the site of the present hotel.

I was transferred to Quilcene about August 1 as District Ranger. Bill Vallad was D. A. Headquarters were at Fulton's former residence at the head of Quilcene Bay and consisted of a small corrugated iron building with desk in one corner and the rest of the space devoted to equipment storage. Part of this building was later used as the Quilcene Ranger Station oil house. The district extended from the Duckabush to Deer Park.

The one sale on the district was the Snow Creek Logging Company sale which covered most of the Snow Creek drainage. The sale started about 1917 and terminated in 1925. Stumpage was \$1.50 for Douglas-fir and \$.50 for Hemlock. Fir was later raised to \$1.75 over protests by George Webb, president of the company. Sales of this period were usually large and cruised and appraised

by the Regional Office. The TSO's were project men responsible to the Supervisor for all activities on the sale area including fire. Jack Gordon was sale officer at Snow Creek, but resigned at termination of the sale.

Earl McArdle was TSO on the Webb Logging Company sale, which included the Fulton and Waketiche Creek drainages, until 1926 when he resigned. He was later re-employed as superintendent of the Snider CCC camp. McArdle was followed by L. D. Blodgett. Webb cut out in 1929 and Blodgett took over the C. B. & M. sale in the Mt. Turner-Rocky Brook area and the Hamma Hamma Logging Company sale during the 1927 to about 1933 period. This period was marked by increased emphasis on utilization and fire protection.

Dennie Ahl, one of the region's top scalers, Pete Wyss, Otto Lindh, Paul Logan, now of R-5, and Al Tyler were scalers along the Canal at that time.

Most of my memories of the 1924-30 period tie in with fires. I arrived at Quilcene about August, 1924 in time to see a fire, starting at Dry Creek on the upper end of the Penny Creek road, sweep to the top of Green Mountain. Neither Vallad or I had had any previous fire experience. The fire reached a size of about 1700 acres. Most of the crew of about 150 men came from the Seattle "skid road", a common practice continuing up to the time of the CCC programs. Many of the crew were "slick-shod" misfits, but there were a few experienced fire fighters, and their advice in fire technique was a great help. In view of the present policy it is hard to believe that Vallad and myself were the only overhead. August 25 is a firm date. It rained hard that day and resulted in the first real sleep either of us had had for the three weeks.

In July, 1925, Snow Creek Logging Company celebrated the approaching end of their sale with a fire. It smoldered for several days before taking off through the Mt. Zion gap to the head of Deadfall Creek. Tom Talbott, R-6 law enforcement officer, was at Quilcene. Since the fire was beyond the sale boundary he suggested district action. Gathering a crew of about fifteen "homeguards" we went up the Little Quilcene trail. The next day "Doc" Billingsley and about thirty men arrived. The fire was checked on the south side of the Zion gap. A few days later, with the crew in camp for lunch, we were disturbed by a sudden down valley wind of considerable force and an unfamiliar noise from the slope below us. Because of dense smoke covering the valley for several days visibility was limited to a few hundred feet. Charlie McClanahan went down to investigate and was back shortly with word that a crown fire was coming up the slope. Throwing the tools in the creek, we headed for the Zion gap burn which had cooled to a point of reasonable safety as long as one didn't stand too long in the same spot. What happened was that the fire in Snow Creek had spread by way of Lord's Lake eastward along Green Mountain and west up the Little Quilcene in the matter of a few hours. I believe this was the first fire for the newly formed Regional Flying Squadron, a group of five or six experienced firemen who acted as overhead throughout the region. At any rate, there was help from other forests. This was also my first introduction to gravity hose lines.

The first time that a fire crew was supplied by aerial drop was in 1929 when lightning fires hit at the head of Tunnel Creek. A crew of about forty men were working out of a central camp on two fires in rugged country without trails. Included in the crew were Walter Lund and his party of cruisers,

which also included Allen R. Cochran, recently retired from R-7. J. R. Bruckart, Assistant Supervisor, arranged for two drops on successive days. Both canned and fresh supplies were packed in burlap sacks together with blankets to offer some protection. The sacks were stacked in a cabin plane with Robert McClay of the supervisor's staff acting as dropper, or perhaps bombardier is a better word. The fire camp was located in a small meadow near the edge of a shallow pond. On the first trip the plane circled the camp to get a bearing. On the next circle the plane door flew open and McClay started kicking out the sacks with his feet while holding on to the inside of the plane with his hands. The first two sacks out were filled with bread and both landed in the pond. Bruckert and I had stationed ourselves on a ridge a short distance from and about 200 feet above the camp to spot the fall of the sacks. One sack landed near us and canned corn flew like shrapnel. These were free drops from an altitude of about 300 feet above camp to 50 where the plane crossed the Tunnel Creek-Dosewallips divide. Supplies came through in surprisingly good shape. In all, about 60 sacks were dropped in the two days and all but one was recovered. The second drop included a copy of the Seattle Times with a vivid description of men surrounded by fire being supplied from the air. In the meantime, Frank Ritter, Forest Engineer, with a large crew were building a trail from near Corrigenda Guard Station to the ridge above the fire camp. This trail was built in about three days, and from then on the camp was supplied by pack horses.

Monte Mapes took over as D. R. in 1928 and I was assigned to the McCormick Lumber Company sale, which included much of the timber killed in the 1925 Snow Creek fire. McCormick's camp at Crocker Lake was something of a show place. Planting projects at Snow Creek, Little Quilcene, Fulton Creeks, Waketiche and Hamma Hamma were side jobs.

The summer of 1931, with the depression and no timber sales found me taking Albert Wiesendanger's place at Eagle Creek campgrounds on the Mt. Hood, while he was detailed to the Mt. Baker. This was a summer of freeing plugged toilets and sewer lines all while wearing a uniform. Al Wang, Ranger at Cascade Locks, told me near the end of the season that Albert always called for district help on plumbing jobs.

The winter of 1931-32 was spent with Russ Pierpont supervising 125 Seattle "skid-roaders" at Camp Joy near Snoqualmie Pass. The name of the camp was a misnomer. In spite of several friends of by-gone days in the crew, I was glad to see the spring thaw and disbanding of the camp.

Back to the Olympic and the Merrill & Ring sale at Pysht, then Snider and Bloedel-Donovan and Crescent Logging Company sales; slash burning plans and slash burning with luck running good in most cases. The main trouble of that period was stumpage payments. Several times sales were closed waiting for payments.

Back to the Snoqualmie in 1936 and the Miller Logging Company exchange cutting above Index. Returned to the Olympic in 1937 for the start of the Schafer Brothers sale.

Schafers purchased this sale in 1929 at the unheard of price of \$6.50 for Douglas-fir and \$2.50 for Hemlock. They were unable to operate through the depression years due, in part, to the high stumpage. In 1937 selective

cutting in Douglas-fir was gaining importance, mainly because the higher value Douglas-fir could be removed while leaving the low value Hemlock. Axel Brandstrom of the Experiment Station and Newell of the Regional Office persuaded Schafers to try selective cutting on their West Fork Satsop sale. The first logs were removed in November, 1937. Tree selection cutting continued until 1941 when log values increased, permitting removal of Hemlock. Thereafter it was clear cutting by staggered units with high-lead and skidder.

Schafer Brothers proved a good outfit to work with, but sometimes were rather extreme in carrying out their responsibilities. For example, lightning set a fire high up on the northeast side of Anderson Butte in moss covered rock outcrops. After several attempts at dry mop-up, Elmer Due, camp foreman, closed the logging, called in the crew of 150 men, including fallers and buckers, set up a seven-pump relay with over a mile of hose extending from the Satsop River to the fire. The fire covered about 800 square feet before it was sluiced down the mountain side.

The present Satsop Guard Station was sale headquarters. The dwelling and office were built during 1939-41 by CCC personnel. I lived there from 1937 to 1945. Other TSO's assigned to this sale included Newell Cory, Verne Hicks, J. O. F. Anderson, Estel Brown, Earl Simonton, Merle Moore, Howard Johnson, Pat Wick, Leslie Sullivan, John Carlson and Ward Hall.

In 1944 the Hoodspout district was de-activated and the Shelton District formed which included the South Fork Skokomish and Wynoochee drainages. The balance of the Hoodspout District went to Quilcene. I moved to Shelton in the spring of 1945 as District Ranger.

At that time Dahl Kirkpatrick was preparing the management plan and agreement for the proposed Shelton Coop. Sustained Yield Unit, and made several trips to Shelton. In 1946 the agreement with Simpson was consummated, effective January 1, 1947.

The Coop Unit brought on changes from the normal procedure, especially in the field of long range planning and record keeping. Unfortunately, Simpson's operations in the Skokomish were abandoned in 1946 and centered in the Wynoochee. The change over from railroad to truck roads also occurred about this time. Truck road construction and logging started together. The need to meet the raw material demand of the mills resulted in some poor road planning and overcutting in the Wynoochee until 1950, when operations started on Canyon River and were resumed in the Skokomish.

As a cooperator in a venture such as a cooperative unit, I believe the selection of the Simpson Logging Company was a good one.

I consider it a privilege to have had a part in the early administration of the Unit, and, as far as I'm concerned, it is by far the most interesting job in the region. I only wish I could live another 42 years to see the finish.

(Signed) W. D. Bryan

THE ADDISON SCHUYLER IRELAND STORY

By Grover Blake

On a trip last year to Olalla, Vernon Harpham and I called at the old Ireland home to visit Mrs. A. S. Ireland, wife of the first Supervisor of the old Blue Mountains (West) Forest Reserve and their youngest daughter. Our conversation naturally dealt, for the most part, with old times when as a young and inexperienced ranger, I served my first two years under Supervisor Schuyler Ireland.

I doubt if any supervisor in Forest Service history ever shouldered a heavier load than did A. S. Ireland when, on April 1, 1906, the vast Blue Mountain Forest Reserve was dropped in his lap. He was entirely unfamiliar with the area. Since 1896 or 1897 he had been a Ranger on the Cascade Forest Reserve but had not seen the Blue Mountains. With his office and headquarters in the residence he had rented for himself and family on the banks of the Ochoco in Prineville, he faced the responsibility of bringing under Forest Service regulation a vast and strange territory which later contained several present day National Forests. His domain was the most intensely grazed area in the West. His job consisted in part, the settlement of grazing disputes, regulating the grazing of vast herds of sheep, cattle and horses and establishing allotments for each separate unit. While dealing with this explosive problem he was expected to change the existing unfriendly public sentiment to a friendly one. An examination and separate report was demanded on each of the many land claims (many fraudulent) within the Forest Reserve boundaries. The Supervisor was required to appoint and train a staff of field men to enforce regulations and help with general administration of the ranges.

Supervisor Ireland was authorized to open the ranges in 1906 to all stock grazed the previous season, upon payment of the grazing fees. The opening of the grazing season was to be deferred to June 1 for cattle and June 15 for sheep. It was estimated that 30,000 cattle and horses and 340,000 sheep had grazed the ranges in 1905, but the numbers to enter this range under permit in 1906 were 32,170 cattle and horses and 247,004 sheep. The opening up of the ranges to all stock in 1906 gave Mr. Ireland and his field force a little time to become familiar with the ranges and study the grazing problems. Besides himself and one forest assistant, Mr. Ireland had an authorization of seven field men for his vast territory for the field season of 1906 as follows:

1 Supervisor at \$1,200 - 11 months	\$1,100
1 Forest Assistant at \$1,456 - 12 mos.	1,456
1 Deputy For. Ranger at \$1,000 - 12 mos.	1,000
2 Asst. For. Rangers at \$900 - 12 mos.	1,800
4 Forest Guards at \$720 - 6 months	1,440
	<u>\$6,796</u>

Expenses

<u>Travel</u>	<u>Equipment</u>	<u>Communications</u>	<u>Shelter</u>	<u>Protection</u>
\$150	\$50	\$50	\$75	-----0-----

With the knowledge gained during the 1906 grazing season Supervisor Ireland began formulating plans to increase the efficiency of the Reserve and to improve administration for 1907 which included the reduction in numbers of permitted stock on the badly overgrazed ranges.

Many stockmen were bitterly opposed to Government regulation of grazing and the way in which administration was being conducted. Many complaints were made to the Supervisor as well as to the Washington office. They seemed to feel that the Government was not only depriving them of their established rights but unjustly charging them for something that was already theirs. Meetings were held and problems and complaints weighed and considered. Objectives of the Forest Service were explained and future benefits to both the ranges and the users thereof were pointed out, but the demands upon the Forest Supervisor continued to be very great. He had his hands full and naturally made mistakes. He was between two fires -- the Washington office demanding compliance with regulations on one hand and the stockmen opposing this procedure on the other. Forest officials met with the stockmen at The Dalles in November, 1907. This meeting was followed by another at Prineville in January, 1908 with L. F. Kneipp, Chief of the Office of Control in attendance. Mr. Kneipp later made a lengthy report on his observations and findings from which I will quote the following paragraph:

Supervisor Ireland was a stranger in the country. His Rangers were not familiar with the work or were they particularly good men, and the grazing conditions were so complicated and involved that the stockmen despaired of ever getting them straightened out. In fact they refused to attempt to do so at the first meeting held by the Supervisor. Mr. Ireland, inexperienced and a stranger to local conditions, then had to undertake the work of sifting out the chaotic mass of claims and counter claims. Something like twenty of the stockmen present at the Prineville meeting stated that he had done better than anybody had expected him or any other man to do. Numerous mistakes were made, but not as many nor as serious ones as were expected.

Supervisor Ireland's office was maintained in his residence until March 18, 1908 when more space was required and he moved it to a downtown office building. By the close of the 1907 season plans had been completed for dividing the Blue Mountains into several Reserves. Deputy Forest Supervisor Cy J. Bingham was sent from the southern division of the Cascade Reserve to Prineville on September 1, 1907 where he familiarized himself with the proposed Central Division of the Forest, and on December 15 Mr. Bingham was placed in charge of the Malheur National Forest as Acting Forest Supervisor with headquarters at John Day. Henry Ireland, while enroute to Baker, also stopped over in Prineville to get lined up on the job ahead before taking over as Supervisor of the Whitman. Guy Ingram was already settled as Supervisor of the Fremont National Forest. (Henry Ireland was no relation to Schuyler).

Schuyler Ireland did a magnificent job on putting into effect the Forest Service regulations in face of many handicaps, some of which reached great magnitude. When he resigned on April 30, 1911, much development had been accomplished. Buildings, trails and telephone lines had been completed or were in the making. The pioneer stage was passing in all lines of activity including grazing, and all had settled down to a smoothly running and

permanent basis. His successor took over a well-organized Forest with most of the kinks and tangles ironed out. After leaving the Service Mr. Ireland retired to the old Ireland ranch at Olalla where he was born December 8, 1867. A younger brother, Asher Ireland, served many years on the Umpqua National Forest and in the Regional Office.

Schuyler Ireland married Anna Frater at Roseburg about the time he entered the Forest Service in 1896 or 1897. Eight of the nine children born to them still survive -- five daughters, Myrtle Carter of Arcadia, California, Isabel Hacking of Eugene, May Rockleff of Coquille, Morine Muetzel of Olalla and Henrietta (Hiney) Lubcke of Spokane; three sons, Doris Ireland of Eugene, Keith (Bud) Ireland of Glide, Oregon and Irving (Mike) Ireland of Coos Bay.

Schuyler Ireland died at Coos Bay in 1926 of heart failure. He had gone there hoping that the low elevation might help his failing health.

Grover C. Blake

P.S. Alpheus Ireland took up a Donation Land Claim in the early 1850's at the site of what is now Myrtle Creek. It covered 320 acres in T. 29 S., R. 5 W., W. M. This Pioneer may have been Schuyler Ireland's father.

The land office records should show when Alpheus was born and from what state he migrated to Oregon.

MY FIRST JOB

By Fred Wehmeyer

Early in September of 1912, I heard the Forest Service needed a few men to cut driveway. I applied in person to Ranger R. W. Flournoy and was sworn in as a Forest Guard at \$75.00 per month -- such a sum of money in buying power I never again achieved, though I worked on through the years until February, 1945.

The work was done under the supervision of Supervisor H. M. Hale and Assistant Supervisor Vernon Harpham. Two crews were started on separate sections of the trail. The one to which I was assigned was under the leadership of Ranger Flournoy. I had a dozen men including Harry Green, an excellent camp cook, and a packer, Paul Heaton, who continued in Service until his retirement. The work was almost entirely by axe and saw and we hacked out miles and miles of trail twelve feet wide. The route was almost entirely through dense lodgepole thickets. This lodgepole was beautiful timber six, eight and ten inches in diameter and standing fifty to seventy feet in height. The stands were so dense that after felling and cutting into lengths and piled along the road-trail, they made fences five or six feet high that ran for miles. Sheepmen later named these places tunnels. At that time, much of the area had never been traveled or explored. Wild life had little or no fear of man and we kept the cook's mulligan rich with stewed fool hen or

ptarmigan, usually caught with a shoe lace or knocked down with a small pole or rock. At that period of Forest Service development any meager funds received went into tools or material. The Supervisor then assembled his rangers and they went to work. Hale or Harpham were usually in one or the other camps swinging an axe or helping consume huge quantities of beans and mulligan. As I remember, the work was highly dangerous but the men were deployed in such manner there was little danger from falling timber or the swing of an axe. With a cold glint in his eyes the ranger usually notified his men of possible danger to themselves or others and that they were only allowed one mistake. That was a grand time in life -- huge quantities of camp grub, large evening campfires and bull sessions. The tide of life was young with strength and stamina a grizzly oar might admire.

As everything must, the job came to an end near the Canadian line and in a blizzard. The morning we packed to leave it was bitter cold. The snow was about eight inches deep and still falling. Canvas, rope and hobbles were stiff and unmanageable. We started out trying to get to lower altitude in hopes of getting below the storm. Shortly after we started one of the boys saw a deer and could not resist the chance. This called for general readjustment of all the packs as we couldn't leave the meat. We took a shadowy trail down a creek canyon where the brush swept us with nearly every step. Since we were hurrying we went without dinner and as the days were short, it was dark at 4 p.m. except for the reflected light of the snow. We kept looking for a place to camp but found nothing appearing favorable.

Finally, in deference to the horses we stopped on a slight bench near the creek. This was the only time I ever saw the cook out of humor. With fourteen hungry men, everything a sappy mess, darkness and no dry fuel, we couldn't blame him. We found a large dead lodgepole and after splitting out a section of the heart we soon had a fire going. With everyone flying into the work we soon had tents and canvas spread, horse equipment hung up to drip and out of reach of porcupines, and we hoped safe from wood rats. A full belly and a large campfire soon put the world in proper focus. Damp beds, though not pleasant, can be tolerated as one soon "steams" himself warm.

The next day we walked to Winthrop, Washington about 30 miles distant where we settled up with the store. The grub bill was a total of \$14.00 per man for a field trip of six weeks. I still drool when I think of the meals we ate. Hot dutch oven bread drowned in tea garden drips, kettles of red beans boiled with fat back, mulligans, dried fruit, rice, biscuits baked a golden brown in the reflector, coffee brewed over the fire and with a heavenly aroma, bacon, eggs, butter, and an appetite that made everything something superlative. Only one accident marred the trip. A poor chap's axe deflected and sliced into his boot nearly severing the big toe. A clean dish towel and lots of pitch plastered the wound. A day with foot held high to staunch the blood flow, then a return to duty. Those days were simple and no compensation forms to worry over.

In accompanying notes on Christmas greetings I have received from other retirees are words extolling the virtues of the present day Forest Service and how much better are recent accomplishments than back in the "good old days." While such news gladdens the heart of any forester, I wonder if the facts can't be attributed in some part to a lot of previous experience. After all, I always found it easier to travel a road than it was to build one.

Fred Wehmeyer

THE FOLLOWING LETTER IS TAKEN FROM
THE FILES OF THE WALLOWA FOREST

I submit the following data concerning 1906 when I entered the Forest Service.

The personnel consisted of one ranger in charge, H. K. O'Brien, and four forest guards, Walter Fay, Thomas E. Chidsey, William Stewart, and Marshal Giffen. These guards were given an assistant guard appointment through the fire season, July 1 to September 30. I was Walter Fay's assistant guard and was stationed at the old Beith Cabin on the head of Horse Creek about one mile north of Cold Springs.

This was before automobile days, and on July 5 I was instructed to go to my headquarters where I would meet Thomas E. Chidsey, who would further instruct me as to my duties as a forest guard, and ride with me over that portion of the forest which I was responsible for. I immediately started out on my new job on a saddle horse leading a pack horse on which was my bed, camp equipment, groceries, and what not. I also had a notebook, use book, and a map of Wallowa County. The use book, by the way, was one small book about the size of the New Testament and it contained all the laws and regulations which a forest officer needed to know.

I arrived at the Beith Cabin on July 6 and found it wholly uninhabited. I at once took possession, and as no Chidsey showed up that day or the next I began exploring the surrounding country. At first I would ride out in one direction for half a day, returning by a different route in the evening. This I kept up for two or three days, and then decided to see more country so I took my pack horse with me in order that I could camp over night wherever night came upon me.

The settlers at this time were very few in this part of the country. I rode on the first day of this trip to the old Getchel cabin on the Getchel Meadows, and to my great surprise found this home uninhabited. However, I stayed all night camping on the meadow. Upon arising the following morning I found that my saddle horse had been poisoned by loco weed which he had picked up in the meadow. He was rolling and groaning and making a great to do, denoting that he was in the very worst way. I tried to get some baking powder and soda down him which he blew all over me, so I punched him up and saddled and bridled him, got on and ran him up and down the meadow until he was all a lather. This seemed to have the desired effect as it apparently relieved his misery. I remained at this camp up to noon. After dinner I packed up and rode down to Hunting Camp where I camped for the night.

The next morning I was unable to find my saddle horse anywhere. My pack horse was with a small bunch of range horses, so I caught him and rode him hunting for my saddle horse. I rode east, west, north and south, and hither and yon all day without finding any trace of my mount. I again stayed at Hunting Camp over night.

The next morning my saddle horse was with my pack horse, so I rode down Broady Creek to Cottonwood Creek, down Cottonwood to Horse Creek, and up Horse Creek to Beith Cabin where I met Bill Beith, the rider for the Day and Clemons cattle, who was to make Beith Cabin his summer headquarters also. He

had a letter for me from Howard K. O'Brien, which he got at the Bly, Washington postoffice, and it gave me the reason why Guard Chidsey did not meet me there. On July 5, Thomas Chidsey, while packing up to go to Beith cabin was kicked by a mule and was laid up for a couple of weeks or more, and I was to go ahead in locating and blazing out trails and familiarizing myself with the country. This I did, in company with William Beith.

I received a letter late in August from H. K. O'Brien in which he instructed me to not let the Nez Perce Indians come in on the Day and Clemons range with their ponies, as was their yearly custom in the hunting season. Sure enough, one morning in early September I saw a great dust coming up the trail, and Beith said, "Here comes the Indians". I got on my horse and rode down the trail to meet them. I motioned them to stop as they had about four or five hundred horses and were heading for Cold Springs to camp. They said they did not savvy -- in fact pretended to not understand any English at all, but as more Indians kept coming I saw Joe Albert and Culley the Indian interpreter, with whom I was very well acquainted, and who I knew talked and understood good English. By this time Philip McFarland and his daughter Nora came up. After I explained to them they could not camp and graze their horses on this range they all moved back down Horse Creek below the forest boundary and camped. They stayed there for about two weeks, and from this camp they wrote numerous letters to A. C. Smith, an old lawyer who lived in Enterprise at that time, and who was a great friend of the Indians. He also wrote them that they could not graze on national forest lands without permit. --

J. Fred McClain

* * * * *

T A K E T I M E T O T H I N K

It is the source of power.

T A K E T I M E T O P L A Y

It is the secret of perpetual youth.

T A K E T I M E T O R E A D

It is the fountain of wisdom.

T A K E T I M E T O P R A Y

It is the greatest power on earth.

T A K E T I M E T O L O V E A N D B E L O V E D

It is a God-given privilege.

T A K E T I M E T O B E F R I E N D L Y

It is the road to happiness.

T A K E T I M E T O L A U G H

It is the music of the soul.

T A K E T I M E T O G I V E

It is too short a day to be selfish.

T A K E T I M E T O W O R K

It is the price of success.

THEN AND NOW ON THE UMPQUA

The following is taken from a November 11, 1960 article prepared for publication in the Roseburg, Oregon News-Review by Grover Blake. Space does not permit the publication in Timber Lines of the entire article and so, with apologies to the author, we are reproducing what applies more especially to the Forest Service.

Back in June, 1909 Vern Harpham and Volney Oden of the U. S. Forest Service ventured forth from Roseburg with saddle and pack horses to build a horse pasture at Diamond Lake. After 4 days of hard travel over the best trails available at that time, they reached their destination and made camp on the south shore of the lake. Harpham says that there was no trail that could be called a trail up the river at that time but it was possible to take a horse over the route by working around windfalls, along the face of rocky bluffs and by crossing some dangerous fords.

Oden and Harpham pitched camp and settled down to fence a pasture which was badly needed for the saddle and pack stock of forest officers, but before they could get under way, Oden took sick with the measles and Harpham found it necessary to convert their camp into a hospital with himself as doctor, nurse, cook and bottle washer. He stored up a great supply of fire wood. He knew that within ten days or so there would be another case of measles in the camp and they were entirely dependent upon themselves for survival. They were probably the only human beings within an area of several hundred square miles. Vern tells me George Bonebrake, Bob Watson and two others had gone to Big Camas to build a log cabin some 25 miles from Diamond Lake, but there was no means of communication so dealing with the measles was their own private affair. They weathered the ordeal successfully and, as soon as he was able, Vern walked out to get assistance, their horses having strayed away and gone out to Beaver Marsh.

In later years limited funds were provided by the Forest Service for trails out into the remote sections of the national forest. Consequently a trail was built along the river and a horse bridge over the Umpqua above Caps Illahe* opened up a new way to Big Camas and on to Diamond Lake.

A ferry at Lone Rock made crossing of the Umpqua possible at that point and Perry Wright established a home at the Illahe near the place where he and his wife Jessie still make their home to this day. Perry and Jessie Wright, being venturesome folks, were among the first to work their way back into the remote sections to hunt and trap and enjoy the solitudes. One outstanding character was the notorious and mysterious Bill Bradley -- who way back in the 1880s established a camp on the North Umpqua River some ten miles above the mouth of Steamboat Creek. He lived alone and died there alone. His life as well as his death were shrouded in mystery. His grave is a landmark near the river by his old camp site. The Wright brothers, Perry, Burley and John had settled in the vicinity some time before Bradley passed away.

As the years rolled by a sort of a wagon road was worked out by the Forest Service along the canyon wall as far up the river as Steamboat Creek some 20 miles up river from the Lone Rock ferry. A light horse drawn vehicle could negotiate this trail during the summer months.

During the 1920s the road to Steamboat was improved by the Forest Service until it was passable for the high-bodied automobiles of that day. It was "passable", but not recommended for use of the timid or weak of heart. Then came 1933 and the advent of the Civilian Conservation Corps. A camp was established at Steamboat and the work of converting the old "goat trail" of a road into a standard truck trail was initiated. The CCC boys hammered away with pick, axe, crosscut saw, shovel, jack hammer, dynamite and trail builder until the fall of 1939 when the dreams of old became a reality. Umpqua Valley people were able to make the trip over the North Umpqua road all the way from Roseburg to Diamond Lake, resting among the cushions of modern, stream lined automobiles.

Years passed bringing increasing demands for access roads for marketing the products of the forests which previously had little market value. Money for road construction could be obtained more readily and a new road to Diamond Lake to meet with modern highway standards was projected and construction started over a route entirely separate from the one which had opened the way for the first auto travel. Now in 1960 this new highway is nearing completion bringing to fulfillment the long-cherished dream of those who pioneered the development of this untamed wilderness.

The old horse-trail to Diamond Lake has long since fallen into disuse. The first road which was brought into existence by so much persistent effort and long years of struggle and hard work, has been abandoned and almost forgotten. The modern "gas buggy" will take us over this new route in a couple of hours. Within our memories it once took our faithful "hay burners" four long, hard days to do likewise.

The few of us old timers who are left and who used the trails in the horse-back days look back across the span of years to the days of our youth, and cannot refrain from certain nostalgic feelings. Those were carefree days. We were not crowded. There was room for everyone. As Old Dobbin jogged along at about two and a half miles per hour the rider encountered no speed-limit signs. When night came he made camp beside the trail. Maybe caught a mess of trout for supper and bedded down for the night, to arise at day-break and continue unhurriedly toward his destination. Vern Harpham could point out the charms of the country side to his hearts content as he sped along on horseback without upsetting the nervous systems of fellow passengers.

I am glad it was my privilege to live in the horse and buggy days. To me it was the saddle and pack-horse days. It is easy to forget the trials and hardships of those days of inconvenience as we enjoy the comforts and freedom of our present age. -

Grover C. Blake

* * * * *

* Caps Illahe as used on page 32 is explained on the following page.

* * * * *

CAPS ILLAHE

On the north bank of the North Umpqua River about 60 or 65 miles east of Roseburg is a level bench land, -- perhaps 500 feet above the river. It contains about 200 acres and is known as Caps Illahe. Although within the Umpqua National Forest, much of the area was open to meadow land. It was supplied by excellent fresh water.

For many years "The Illahe" as it was often called, was a place where early day Indians gathered for pow-wows. At that time it was in the heart of a rich fish and game country. Here the Indians camped and engaged in horse racing, feasting, and whatever the Indians do at pow-wows.

The old Indian Chief of those days had an unpronounceable Indian name but was known to all people in the Umpqua as "Caps".

Since no one made use of the area but "Caps" and his Indians, the flat became known as "Caps Illahe". Illahe in Indian language means camp or abiding place.

The Forest Service dropped the Caps and now calls the place "Illahe" or "The Illahe", but old timers and the local press still call it "Caps Illahe". A Forest Service Guard Station is located there now. At one time the Service raised horse feed and wintered pack stock in this meadow, but with roads through the area this is no longer necessary.

* * * * *

(Compiled from information furnished by Grover C. Blake)

* * * * *

We drove the Indians out of the land,
But a dire revenge these Redmen planned.
For they fastened a name to every nook,
And every boy with a spelling book
Will have to toil till his hair turns gray
Before he can spell them the proper way.

Eva March Tappen

1854 - 1930

* * * * *

TWENTY YEARS OF MEMOIRS IN THE FOREST SERVICE

By

Charles S. Congleton

I was born, one of twelve children, on a farm at Slade, Kentucky on October 26, 1884 and lived on this farm until 1904 when I set out to go west, having in mind to join my brother near Greenland, Colorado where he was telegraph operator for the railroad. However, after stopping off near Denver and working on a dairy farm from June until December 20, 1904, I decided instead, to join a cousin, Billy Congleton, who was a rancher in the Paulina Valley on upper Crooked River.

I took a train to Shaniko, Oregon and from there took the old horse stage to Prineville, arriving there on December 24. No mail was carried on Christmas Day, so it was necessary to lay over in Prineville until the 26th before I could catch the mail stage to Paulina.

The period from December 1904 to the spring of 1907 was spent doing general ranch work on the Billy Congleton ranch in Paulina Valley and the Laughlin (the old Triangle) ranch.

In April 1907, three or four of the Paulina Valley ranchers signed a petition certifying as to my general reliability and qualifications for forest ranger and recommending me for this job in the Paulina area. Accordingly, armed with this petition, I made application to A. S. Ireland, Forest Supervisor of the Blue Mountain West Forest Reserve with headquarters in Prineville, Oregon. On April 15, 1907, I was hired as a forest guard. There were no specific headquarters, but Paulina was my mailing address.

During 1907 the work consisted mostly in searching out section corners, running out and marking forest boundary, counting sheep and working out allotment boundaries between sheep permittees. At a meeting held the previous winter there had been allotments made to permittees and the boundaries shown on a map, but no one knew where these were on the ground. Frequently, when the map boundaries were located on the ground they were found impractical and adjustments had to be made. This was further complicated by misunderstanding by the permittees on where the lines were and the fact that there were more sheep permittees than the area could accommodate. Regarding numbers, C. H. Adams of the Washington Office, while inspecting the upper drainages of Mill Creek and Marks Creek in 1907 said, "This is the heaviest stocked piece of national forest range in the United States". These areas had a band of 1200 sheep on about every four sections. There were no inside fences and cattle and horses permitted at this time often ranged over adjoining sheep range as well as on the area on which they were permitted.

In August, 1907 I was promoted to Assistant Forest Ranger and in January, 1908 to Deputy Forest Ranger. A trail had been planned in 1907 to start at the forest boundary on McKay Creek, to follow the summit and end at the Rock Pile Ranch on the South Fork of the John Day River. This trail had been started in the fall of 1907. In 1908 an additional allotment of money was received for it and I was put in charge of its construction. This occupied most of my time during the field season and the trail was still only as far

as Bear Meadows. However, I did spend most of the month of August fighting the Paulina Mountain fire which was the largest fire to have occurred up to this time in the Blue Mountain West Forest Reserve. It burned about 8,000 acres and cost more than \$8,000.

In the spring of 1909, I continued construction of the ridge trail and completed it to its destination at the Rock Pile Ranch in August. I had just moved camp to Little Summit Prairie to construct a trail from there to Squaw Meadow when word came that I was being sent to the Colville National Forest to help examine 300 June 11 claims.

I reported there in September and examined June 11 claims until the weather made it impractical to continue, then returned to Paulina at Christmas time where most of the winter was spent making feed lot counts on permittee's cattle. We only counted the grown stuff, and in those days, it was not uncommon for calves to be left unweaned until after the count was made so they would still go as calves.

February and March of 1910 was the time that W. A. Donnelly, W. J. Nichols, Jim Gilchrist, Grover Blake and I killed all the bugs in Badger Creek as was reported by Grover in his article appearing in the May, 1957 issue of Timber Lines.

In April, 1910 I returned to the Colville and continued examination of June 11 claims until June when I was sent to examine June 11 claims on the Wenatchee. Most of these claims on the Wenatchee were in unsurveyed country and many of them were located in big timber in the White River Valley after the June 11, 1906 law had been passed. Some of these made for interesting decisions. C. J. Buck came in July and gave me help on some of these. I returned to Paulina on August 1.

Glee Laughlin of Paulina and I were married on August 24, 1910. Our oldest boy, Ross, was born July 6, 1911; Ila was born March 25, 1914; and Lowell was born April 16, 1917. Lowell is still on the ranch, Ila is married and lives in Astoria and Ross owns a radiator shop in Prineville.

Beaver Creek cattle often drifted into Potter Meadows, Squaw Meadows, and even into the head of Rock Creek. This tendency was probably greater following the formation of the Forest Reserve, which ended the range wars, than had been the case while the wars were going on. During 1909 and 1910, pressures were being increased to persuade the stockmen to keep their livestock within the areas on which they were permitted. The result of this was the construction of a drift fence from Wolf Mountain westerly across upper Wolf Creek basin to the ridge south of Little Summit Prairie and thence westerly on the same location that the fence exists today. Except for the head of Wolf Creek basin, this fence followed the deadline that had been established during the sheep and cattle wars. The old deadline included about four sections in upper Wolf Creek basin on the cow side that were cut off by this fence. (There was a period just prior to the building of this fence when an agreement was made between the sheepmen, cowmen and the Forest Service that these four sections in the head of Wolf Creek basin would be used by both sheep and cattle in trade for the same kind of arrangement on Squaw Meadows. These areas were known as "Neutral" range.) Incidentally, years later the fence

was changed to include the four sections on the cow side so now it essentially follows the old deadline. The big old saddle blanket blazes originally used to mark the deadline can still be found in places along this fence line.

An appropriation was received in 1909 for a barn, house and office at Rager. The story goes that Supervisor Ireland had located the place he wanted the house built and set a stake there. Later he contracted with two freighters to deliver the lumber from the sawmill on Maury Mountain to the Rager site. He explained to them roughly the location above the Fred Powell place, but no one was there to show them the actual spot. When they arrived with the lumber and couldn't find the stake, they unloaded at the nearest spot generally answering to the description they had. The next spring Ireland hired a carpenter and sent him out with instructions to build the house where the lumber was, believing it was where he had set the stake. It developed that the lumber had been unloaded some distance south of the staked location, so the house was built there in 1910. Although there was much talk about moving it, the house remained at this location until the 1930's when the CCC organization moved it and the office to the present site.

In January 1914, I bought 160 acres on Beaver Creek. This started out to be a place for the family to live, within reach of a school and a place to keep a milk cow and my horses. In those days school buses didn't pick up the kids as they do now. Later, I took up a 160-acre homestead joining the purchased 160 acres. When the Desert Homestead Act was passed I took an additional 320 acres adjoining the first and took the other 160 on Dipping Vat Creek. Added to this was a timber and stone claim by my wife in Dipping Vat and later by the purchase of vacant Public Domain under the Isolated Tract Act, and still later by the purchase of Road Grant lands around both the home ranch and in Dipping Vat.

By the middle twenties it was evident that the interest in ranching was going to replace my interest in Forest Service work. I resigned from the Forest Service on June 15, 1927, having served my entire time on the Paulina Ranger District. I have been with the ranch ever since.

* * * * *

Paths there are that lead to fame
Those paths are trod alone.
But loveliest far, those roadways are
Where friendship's smile has shown.

The little lanes that memory keeps
Are pleasant ways of cheer,
Where tales are told and joys unfold
Throughout the friendly year.

Edgar A. Guest

* * * * *

THE WORLD WE MAKE

We make the world in which we live
By what we gather and what we give.
By our daily deeds and the things we say,
By what we keep or we cast away.

We make our world by the beauty we see
In a skylark's song or a lilac tree.
In a butterfly's wing, in the pale moon's rise
And the wonder that lingers in midnight skies.

We make our world by the life we lead,
By the friends we have, by the books we read;
By the pity we show in the hour of care,
By the loads we lift and the love we share.

We make our world by the goals we pursue,
By the heights we seek and the higher view.
By hope and dreams that reach the sun
And a will to fight till the heights are won.

What is the place in which we dwell?
A hut or a palace, a heaven or hell.
We gather and scatter, we take and we give.
We make our world - and there we live.

Alfred Grant Walton